



BRITISH WOMEN MAKE AEROPLANES

These women are engaged in the actual work of constructing and fitting aeroplanes at a factory near London. The illustration shows them at work on the ribs of a wing.

Red Cross Ship-ment

The local branch of the Red Cross Society shipped the following 1032 articles to headquarters on Friday, March 9th.

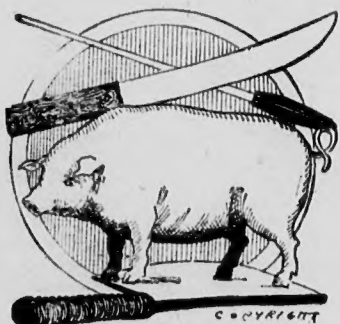
10 doz. towels, 11½ doz. pillow cases, 20 personal bags, 6 dressing gowns, 48 slings, 10 pairs socks, 12 nurses sleeves, 2 suits pyjamas, 22½ doz triangular bandages, 28 doz T ban ages, 12 service shirts, 3 pads, 23 hold alls, 4 face cloths, 14 comfort bags.

These articles were supplied by the Didsbury Workers, Didsbury Women's Institute, Rugby Institute, Berlin District, Springside Tipperary Club and the Girl Guides.

TO MEMBERS OF CO-OPERATIVE ELEVATOR CO.

Take notice that a meeting of the above members will be held in J. V. Berseht's old store on Osler Street, on Saturday, March 17th, at 2 p.m., for the purpose of electing new officers.

P. P. Dick, President.



N. WEICKER

DEALER IN

Live Stock and Fresh Beef

HIDES AND FURS A SPECIALTY
Didsbury, -o- Alberta

School Report

Grade VIII—Vera Sexsmith, Herbie Brubacher, Bruce Paton, Ethel Mortimer, Maggie Sexsmith, Leona Weber, Vera Hehn, Edgar Hembling, Clarence Hembling, Stanley McLean, Melville Cooper, Edna Ruby, Edith Hardy.

Grade VI—Aylmer Liesemer, Myra Herber, Orval Paton, Ernest Clarke, Willard Ryckman, Laura Good, Paul Spink, Edith Hardy, Rosy Rupp, Pearl Ruby, Wilfred Sanders, Earl Ruby, Olive Gathercole.

A. E. KERR, Teacher
ROOM III

Grade V—Thelma Sexsmith, Marjorie Good, Winnie Moyle, Ruth Brubacher, Elmer Mack, Orlando Hehn, Ralph LeBlanc, Hubert Jones.

Grade IV—Granville Paton, Arthur Amacher, Tom Keed, Laura Liesemer, Lillie Mack, Ruby Hunsperger, Jacob Dick, Melvin Ness, Edith Anderson, Annie Ness, Evelyn Liesemer, Orville Genger, Fern Stauffer, Eva Dick, Frank Burrell, Willie Wigglesworth, Walter Bates, Lucille Smith, Russell Berseht, (Ross Youngs and Clifford Mortimer), Hugh Morton, Melvin Getz, Alene Schmelke, George Brickner, Kathleen Osmond, Lyle Cressman, Emma Walder, Nyle Hunsperger.

H. C. LIESEMER.

Neapolis News

On Friday, March 9th, the Ladies' Institute held a box social at the Neapolis school, which was a great success.

Mr. and Mrs. Lie and family has moved from Carstairs district to the R. C. Oldham farm which Mr. Lie purchased from Mr. Oldham.

The Neapolis district has lost good neighbors in Mr. and Mrs. Oldham and family. We wish them good success in their new homes.

Thomas Johnston and son was visiting his brothers at Neapolis and Davenport district from Sarcee. The

wheat crops were good in his district, Orkney, this last year, and the preparation for a larger area in grain this coming season is looked for owing to the good prices and good demand in grain and hogs.

Rev. Mr. Armstrong will give a picture show at Neapolis, on March 22nd, and at Berlin on March 23rd.

Gore Notes

Mrs. J. Fulkerth and Miss Ruby Archer are attending the Women's Institute Convention at Calgary this week as delegates from the Mountain View Women's Institute.

The prayer meeting will be held at the home of Mr. Theo. Reist, on Thursday evening, March 15th, at 8 o'clock.

Services will be held in the Gore school on Sunday evening, March 18th. Every one welcome. Come and bring your friends.

Mr. H. E. Pearson spent the week end at home with his family.

The Mountain View Women's Institute will hold their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. E. St. Clair on Thursday afternoon, March 22nd.

On Friday evening last the Mountain View Women's Institute held a successful concert and box social at the Neapolis school, the programme being as follows: "Instrumental," by Miss Ruby Archer; play "Not a man to the house," Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. Blain, Mrs. Emerson, Miss Archer; "Instrumental," Miss Archer; solo, "Khaki Lads," Mrs. Pearson; quartette, "Hawaii and You," Mrs. Pearson, Miss Archer, Mr. Napp, Mr. Hazelton. The proceeds from the sale of boxes was \$37.50 of which was given to the Red Cross Fund.

A Newsy Letter

A. CO., 137TH BATT.,
21ST RESERVES,
SOUTH CAMP,
SEAFORD, SUSSEX,
JANUARY 19TH, 1916

DEAR SISTER:—Well Flossie I now take the pleasure in dropping you a few lines to let you know that I am still alive and kicking and hope that this will find you the same. Well Flossie another one of the Didsbury boys have left us so there is only the two of us left, that is Ruby and myself. Clarence Earle left us this morning, he went in a draft to the 50th Batt. I guess he will get a chance to see Bobbie and Percell over there. I tried to go with him but they had enough men picked out to go so they wouldn't take me, but I guess I will be going on the next one as they have my name down for it. Well Flossie I saw one of the 31st Batt. to-night and he said he seen Geof. Monek a couple of days ago and he told this

how that he was on his way back to Canada, so I guess he will be back there for seeding. I heard that some more of No. 3 platoon have been wounded. Billy Payne was the first one to get wounded. We heard that Vear Woods was wounded, too, but I don't think he is for none of the boys have got a letter from him saying so and he said he would let us know if he ever got hit. Have you heard from Bobbie or Percell lately, I haven't heard from them for over three weeks now. Well Flossie I guess I will have to close as I am running short of news and don't care about writing with a pencil so you will have to excuse bad writing.

Hoping that this will find all the folks at home well, I remain,

Your loving brother,
ARNOLD BLAIN.

AROUND THE TOWN

A dance will be held in the Opera House for Red Cross purposes on Thursday night, March 22nd.

Mrs. Schmelke and Mrs. Philipson will have charge of the Red Cross tea rooms on Friday afternoon.

Eight carloads of horses were shipped out of Didsbury last week for different points. This district is becoming a very important horse raising centre.

At a meeting of the heads of the Canadian railroads and the Railway Commission a few days ago it was decided that no excursion rates should be offered to the public this year at Easter time.

The Town Council is putting in a lot of overtime work this year. Two special meetings were held last week. One for special business re taxes and one in regard to electric light plant.

The W.C.T.U. held a very successful meeting on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Leadbitter. The main subject at this meeting was "Prisoners of War." A motion was passed to canvass the town monthly for small donations for this purpose.

The reason the embargo was put on cars for hay shipment last week by the C.P.R. was because orders had been given to rush coal from Alberta to Saskatchewan where the fuel situation is serious.

The party who took the brass tap off of a gasoline barrel in town is missing his calling. He should be munitions manufacturer and take something worth while. If this is returned at once nothing more will be said.

A patriotic box social and dance will be held at Springside schoolhouse on Friday, March 23rd. Ladies please bring boxes. Coffee will be served. J. N. Paton will auction the boxes. Come out and have a good time besides helping to do your bit for the Patriotic Fund.

A very attractive offer by the Dominion government is made in our advertising columns where they announce the opening sale of the new war loan of \$150,000,000 to mature in 1937. These bonds will be issued at 96 and will bear 5 per cent. interest with interest payable half yearly. This offer is good only till March 23rd.

New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged...\$1,545.45
Town collections, P.B. Reed 34.00
\$1579.45

Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged....\$ 359.05
A. C. Neufeld..... 5.00
\$364.05

Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged....\$ 229.80
Alex. Robertson, Westcott.... 25.00
\$254.80

BUSINESS LOCALS

5C A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

FOUND—Gold brooch, on Railway Ave., Didsbury. Owner can have same by applying at Pioneer Office and paying for this ad.

FOR SALE—350 bushels Sensation seed oats, uncleaned, test 89 in six days. Price 50c per bushel. Levi Stelbert, Stelbertville.

GOOD SEED BARLEY for sale. Government test 97 per cent. Apply J. W. Brown, phone 511.

GOOD SEED OATS for sale. Government germination test; re-cleaned. Price 60c per bushel. Phone 513, Didsbury, after 7 p.m. J. E. Liesemer.

WHEAT FARM, 320 acres in Saskatchewan, 150 acres can be put in crop this spring, want someone with equipment to go on this farm and work it on either straight salary or on shares, or would sell on easy terms, or trade it. Apply to Dr. G. R. Ross, Didsbury.

FOR SALE—A Registered Clydesdale Stallion and Shorthorn Bull. Apply to E. O. Wait, S. W. 14 Sec. 34, Tp. 30, Rge. 1, W. 5th M. m14p

FOR SALE—1916 Ford Touring Car. McCaigie Wigglesworth Co.

WANTED AT ONCE—Second-hand piano box. Price must be right. Apply Didsbury Pioneer Office.

THE OLD RELIABLE Dr. M. Meeklenburg, graduate Optician. 32 years experience, 12 years in Alberta. Will personally be at Carstairs on Thursday, March 22nd; Didsbury, on Friday, March 23rd, and at Olds on Saturday, March 24th.

LOST—On the road between Didsbury and Westcott a logging chain. Finder please return to Pioneer office.

WANTED—Your painting, paper-hanging, kalsomining, buggy painting, etc. Expert work. Phone 1333, H. D. Booker, Didsbury. m21p

APPLICATION for renewals of the National Trust Co's mortgages can be had at our office, and new applications received. \$200,000 to be placed on loans. G. B. Sexsmith, agent for Canada Life & National Trust Loan Companies, Didsbury.

LOANS FOR LIVESTOCK

THE UNION BANK OF CANADA is prepared to make loans to good farmers on reasonable terms, to purchase cattle for feeding or breeding purposes. It is in the best interests of farmers to increase their herds. Consult the Local Manager for particulars.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Paid Up Capital: \$5,000,000.00
Total Assets Exceed: \$109,000,000.00
The Pioneer Bank of Western Canada.
DIDSBURY BRANCH
T. W. Cuncannon, Manager
Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.

W. S. Durrer

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall
Phone 140

DIDSBURY, -o- ALTA.

N. A. COOK

(SUCCESSOR TO ADAMS & HUNTINGER)

BUTCHER

I will have a lot of choice young beef to arrive at once which I will sell at:

Fronts - - - 13c per lb.

Hind Quarters - 16c per lb.

I am also paying 14c per lb. for Hides. Give me a call

We pay highest possible CASH PRICES for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Etc.

LEUSZLER BLOCK



MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Magic Baking Powder costs no more than the ordinary kinds. For economy, buy the one pound tins.

E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO MONTREAL



War and Shipping

Statistics prepared at Washington do not indicate a serious diminution of shipping on the waterways of the world. The net decrease for the year was only 200,000 tons, or one and one-half per cent. of the total tonnage. Admittedly, the inroads made by the submarines were more serious in the latter part of the year, but there has not as yet been a real challenge offered to the merchant marine of the world by the best efforts of the enemy under-water craft.—London Free Press.

One Way to Peace

Germans Must Be Constrained to Confess Their Military Defeat

There is, as all the allied governments and peoples see, but one way to peace, and that is the infliction of manifest and decisive military defeat upon the states which put their whole trust in the sword. Nothing but that can destroy amongst them the worship of "militarism," which poisons and warps the whole being of the population tainted by it and renders their moral and political theories a standing menace to mankind. It would not be enough to reduce the states by exhaustion. The pincers are undoubtedly nipping sharply and the pinch will grow more and more severe as the season advances and stores become depleted. But while the blockade is immensely valuable as an auxiliary weapon, it is not the weapon by which "militarism" can be dethroned. That will not be accomplished until the Germans are constrained to confess to the military defeat of their main armies in the field. It is on the west front, where the largest part of the German forces have always been posted, where the Germans have accumulated the greatest number of guns and the biggest stores of ammunition, and where they have lavished in a greater degree than anywhere else all the resources of military science in its most modern forms, that the main decision must take place. It is all-important, therefore, that our superiority upon this front should steadily increase.—From the London Times.

Bovril

gives strength to win

On sale at all Druggists and Stores.

For Bilious Troubles

That heavy headache, torpid liver, sick stomach, bitter taste in mouth, furred tongue, dull eyes and muddy skin, all come from a poor supply of bile. These unhealthy conditions are promptly corrected by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

which stimulate the liver, regulate the flow of bile, sweeten the stomach, and renew healthy bowel action. A household remedy approved by sixty years of public service. For every-day illnesses, Beecham's Pills

are a tested Remedy

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c.

Welcome

It is quite surprising to an editor sometimes to have a patron come into the office and give him an item of news and apologize as though his visit might be considered as an intrusion. Nobody is more welcome than a man who brings in items of news, even though it concerns himself. We naturally consider everybody who furnishes an item to make our news columns more newsy and interesting as a benefactor. We hope that none of our readers will feel the least hesitancy in visiting the office or stopping us on the street with a request to publish such an item.—Odell, Ill., News.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Use Murine Eye Medicine. No smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Itchy Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine is compounded by our oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 50c per bottle. Murine Eye Medicine in Amples, Tubes, 50c and 50c. Write for book of the Eye Free. Murine Eye Remedy Company Chicago. Adv.

W. N. U. 1147

Mascots in London Zoo

The London Zoo has been augmented by many warship and regimental mascots. The pets were left there by troops from the Dominions and will remain until the latter return from the fighting zones. They range from a monkey, which survived the battle of Heligoland and the Dogger Bank, to bears from Canada, which await the return of the peace procession, if they live long enough, are deer, unsuited to trench life. The bears, which hail from the Rocky Mountains, are housed on the Mappin Terrace, and are very much at home.

Catarhal Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a humming sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Circulars free. All Druggists, 75c.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

He—The person who offers me a drink insults my principles. She—But, then, you know, it is an insult you don't have to swallow.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

He—I told your father frankly I couldn't support you.

She—What did he say?

He—He said that he had the same experience.

The indications of worms are restlessness, grinding of the teeth, picking of the nose, extreme peevishness, often convulsions. Under these conditions the best remedy that can be got is Miller's Worm Powders. They will attack the worms as soon as administered and will grind them to atoms that pass away in the evacuations. The little sufferer will be immediately eased and a return of the attack will not be likely.

"Truth is mighty," exclaimed the idealist. "Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Stux, "but a well-managed humor will answer just as well if you want to get the stock market going."

A Pill for All Seasons.—Winter and summer, in any latitude, whether in torrid zone or arctic temperature, Farinole's Vegetable Pills can be depended upon to do their work. The dyspeptic will find them a friend always and should carry them with him everywhere. They are made to withstand any climate and are warranted to keep their freshness and strength. They do not grow stale, a quality not possessed in many pills now on the market.

War Babies the Best

More Time and Attention Being Given to Infant Welfare

The judge at a baby show in England has declared that the babies that have been born since the war are heavier, fatter and prettier than babies of the same age before the war. To this testimony an experienced nurse added facts of special interest to people devoting time and attention to infant welfare. "Every year," said the nurse, "we are getting more mothers to learn the lessons of healthy life, which means that fewer and fewer children are improperly fed. Improper feeding is a greater cause of infantile mortality than inadequate feeding."

The matter is of fundamental importance to the future life of the nation, for a nation, like an army, is judged by the inexorable law of existence, not by numbers, but by its effectiveness.—Cambridge News.

There are thousands of children who are bright but frail—not sick but underdeveloped—they play with their food—they catch colds easily and do not thrive—they only need the pure, rich liquid-food in

SCOTT'S EMULSION

to start them growing and keep them going. Children relish SCOTT'S and it carries rare nutritive qualities to their blood streams and gives them flesh-food, bone-food and strength-food. Nothing harmful in SCOTT'S.

Scott & Bown, Toronto, Ont. 14-6

Weak From Birth

Harriston (Ont.) Child Saved by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

MR. CORBY, HARRISTON P.O., ONT., writes:—"Just a few lines in praise of Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Our

little girl was weak from birth, and though we tried doctor's medicine and other things she got no better. She just lay in her cot and cried, and neighbours all said we could not save her. Then I read about Dr. Cassell's Tablets. I said to my wife, 'while there's life there's hope'; we will try these Tablets. We did, and from the first box we could see a change in the child. She seemed to rest more comfortably, and slept well at night. We kept on giving Dr. Cassell's Tablets till she was 18 months old,



Little Miss Corby.

and now at three years I don't think there can be a healthier child in the whole Dominion. The doctors said she had stomach trouble, and that her chances were small, yet Dr. Cassell's Tablets cured her. They have been worth their weight in gold to us, for we were just giving up hope of saving our little daughter. I don't think there is any other medicine for children like Dr. Cassell's Tablets. I may say my wife has taken them for nerves, and they have built her up splendidly.

Publish this letter if you like; it may help others as the Tablets helped us."

Bright, healthy, happy children, full of life and activity—every mother wants her babies to be like that. Are yours? If they are not, if they are weakly or fretful, we say it in all sincerity—the surest way you will ever find to build up strength and vitality in their little frames is a course of Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

FREE SAMPLE.

On receipt of 5 cents to cover mailing and packing, a generous free sample will be sent at once. Address: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., 18, McCaul street, Toronto.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are Nutritive, Restorative, Alterative, and Antispasmodic, and the recognized remedy for:

Nervous Breakdown Sleeplessness Malnutrition
Nerve Paralysis Anæmia Wasting Diseases
Infantile Weakness Kidney Trouble Palpitation
Neurasthenia Dyspepsia Vital Exhaustion

Specially valuable for nursing mothers and during the Critical Period of life.

Sold by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout Canada. Price: One tube, 50 cents; six tubes for the price of five. War tax, 2 cents per tube extra.

Sole Proprietors: Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Manchester, Eng.

For Kitchen Gardeners

It is really remarkable how much you can raise on small kitchen gardens if you confine yourself to essentials and don't try to make an experiment station out of twenty feet square. It is equally wonderful how far the scraps from your dinner table will go towards feeding a few chickens, enough to supply you with eggs to pickle for use during the months when they are most expensive, besides providing a supply for immediate consumption.—Brandon Sun.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS OF GREAT HELP

Mrs. Wm. Artlett, Ancaster, Ont., writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for three years for my little girl and baby boy. I have found them of the greatest help during the teething period and always keep them in the house." The Tablets aid teething babies because they regulate the stomach and bowels, thus preventing constipation, diarrhoea and convulsions. They promote healthy sleep and keep baby well and happy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

King Edward and the Kaiser

A Well-Known Fact that King Edward Was Never Deceived by Germany

An astounding story of King Edward knocking the Kaiser down is related in a book just published in England by Edward Legge, entitled King Edward, the Kaiser and the War. Here is Mr. Legge's account of the incident as described to him: "During one of his visits to Windsor Castle the Kaiser and King Edward had an altercation resulting from something said by the former. So exasperated was the King by his nephew's grossly insulting words that, losing all control over himself, he sprang to his feet and knocked the Kaiser down! Whether this story is true or not it is a well-known fact that King Edward was never deceived by his nephew's frequent professions of friendship for Great Britain, and was not afraid either of the German Empire or its ruler. He saw through the sham peace protestations of Germany and fathered the Entente Cordiale, which has since become a league of nations for the protection of civilization.—Montreal Herald.

Him—How did you like the stage business in that Shakespeare show? He—There weren't no hangings, y' loob; he killed 'em with a sword.

COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength. No. 1, 50c; No. 2, 75c; No. 3, \$1.00 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid in plain package on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. (Formerly Windsor).

TYPHOID

Is no more necessary than Smallpox. Any experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from us, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BIRMINGHAM, CAL. PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. LICENSE

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. N°1. N°2. N°3. THERAPION

Used in French Hospitals with great success. CURES CHRONIC WHEEZING, LOST VOICE & VIM, BRONCHITIS, BLADDER DISEASES, RHEUMATISM, PILES, ETC. NO DRUGS OF ANY KIND. POSTAGE FREE. BOUTEREAU & CO. 95, RUE MONTMARTRE, NEW YORK, OR LYON, FRANCE. TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. L. G. BOUTEREAU, MED. CO. HAVRE-POUR-LE-DE, HAVRE-POUR-LE-DE, FRANCE. EASY TO TAKE. LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARK WORD "THERAPION" IS ON EACH GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

Saskatchewan's 1916 Crops
An official report of the Saskatchewan Department of Agriculture, just issued, estimates the wheat yield of the province in 1916 as 126,857,760 bushels, the oats yield as 146,468,585 bushels.

Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms, and they lose no time in applying the best of remedies—Mother Graves' Worm Expeller.

"Algy, I want you to buy me a book." "I am glad you are becoming literary, my dear." "Fudge. This article says one way to acquire a good carriage is to practice balancing a book on your head."

NOW A STRONG MAN

My father had been troubled with Rheumatism for a number of years. He was advised by a friend to try

GinPills

FOR THE KIDNEYS

He purchased a box, and after taking them for a week found that they gave him some relief. He then purchased three more boxes, which were the means of entirely relieving him. He is now a strong man in good health and able to attend to his daily work. For this great change all is due to GinPills. Yours truly, Alex. Moore. All druggists sell GinPills at 50c a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sample free if you write to NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

THE IMPORTANT PART PLAYED BY MINE FIELDS IN NAVAL WARFARE

BARBED WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS OF THE OCEAN

Mine Fields Answer Just the Same Purpose Afloat as the Barbed Wire Entanglements Do in Protecting Trenches from Attacks of the Enemy

While the army is hammering away on the west front to break through "barbed wire" and other devilish entanglements of the present war, the navy has been rather passive. Few realize, however, that the navy has to face entanglements of a different sort which are just as treacherous as those the army has to break through. An up-to-date map of the North sea, such as the one in the chart room of a British warship, is dotted with red marks which are added to daily. They indicate the presence of mines, some British laid and some turned loose from German U-boats. These are the "barbed wire" of the sea, and a master thing to run against, man, with all his ingenuity in devising methods of destruction, has never contrived. One need exert no effort of imagination to justify the comparison, for the minefield answers just the same purpose afloat as the barbed wire entanglement does on shore.

Without it sea war would be a very different matter from what it is now, or at least, in the narrow waters where all the most important fighting must take place.

The mine fields limit the movements of the belligerent forces. Even the British grand fleet, master though it be of the seas, cannot so wherever it pleases because of the mine fields scattered about the waters. Whenever the sea German wants to "dig himself in" at a base he drops a mine field in front of it, and behind this protection proceeds with his task, well knowing that no British admiral would be so foolish as to play the enemy's game by taking his ships into such a dangerous area.

And they are not little mine fields that the Germans put down. Some of those they have laid in the North sea are quite the biggest "entanglements" of the kind ever constructed, containing, as they do thousands upon thousands of floating death traps.



Sore shoulders, lame back, stiff neck, all pains and aches yield to Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Simply apply to the sore spot, it quickly penetrates and relieves. Cleaner than musky plasters or ointments, it does not stain the skin.

Keep a bottle handy for rheumatism, sprains, bruises, toothache, neuralgia, gout, lumbago and sore stiff muscles.

At all druggists, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.

Sloan's Liniment
KILLS PAIN

More About the H. C. of L.

With all commodities soaring in price, it behooves the buyer to look for full value in every article.

When buying matches specify—

EDDY'S

Their quality is beyond question; but besides this, every box is a generously filled box.

Look out for short-count matches. There are many on the market.

Avoid imposition by always, everywhere, asking for EDDY'S.

W. N. U. 1147

No hostile ship can get through a mine field unless it knows the secret channel, and where such exist they are continually being changed in order to prevent any of our vessels discovering and using them.

Experience has taught the German that he cannot rely for safety even on his naval "barbed wire" unless he spends a great deal of time keeping it intact. British submarines are very inquisitive and have a habit of "poking their way" through his thorniest "entanglements," which gives the German many uncomfortable moments.

Time and time have our U-boats crept through his "barbed wire" and dared the German in his lair; so much so that he never feels wholly secure against them. Surface vessels, however, are quite another matter. For them to attempt "jumping" a minefield would mean almost certain destruction.

Barbed wire erected against troops can be destroyed by artillery. The kind used at sea cannot be swept away in this fashion. A squadron might bombard a minefield until its guns were worn out and the "entanglement" would still be impassable.

Minefields play the part of concealed snares as well as protections. Often enough have the Germans tried to entice the British ships into them, though never once have they succeeded in doing this. Numbers of such traps were laid for John Jellicoe, and he fell into none of them. In fact, the only ships lost in German minefields have been the Germans' own.

By bearing in mind what the presence of these death-betwined areas does in the way of "trapping off" cruising grounds one becomes the better able to understand certain naval happenings which might otherwise seem a bit puzzling. Such, for example, as the periodic "comings out" of the German high seas fleet. Every now and again it is reported by Berlin that "Our high seas fleet went out into the North sea yesterday and returned again without meeting the enemy."

For all practical purposes, two fleets might as well have a stretch of dry land between them as a mine field, since the one is no more passable to ships than the other, and so long as the German high seas fleet keeps within the shelter of its mile-wide minefields it may continue to "come out" with impunity.

Mistress of the Sea

Germany's Threats of a Blockade Are Absolutely Futile

Great Britain cannot send one ounce of food to her armies in France by sea. She cannot forward a single unit of reinforcement except by sea. She cannot receive the aid of a single man from Canada, Australia or India except by sea. She could not have stayed in this war three months if Germany had been able by means of submarines to prevent her from transporting troops and military supplies by water. She probably could not remain in the war three months longer if Germany could cut off this military transport now.

Anything approaching a blockade of Britain would cut off this military use of the sea, and there would not be the slightest need for encroaching on a single neutral right. If, however, Germany cannot prevent Great Britain from using the sea to reinforce and supply her armies, if she cannot even prevent Great Britain from closing access to Germany by sea, what possibility can there be of forcing Britain to terms by sinking neutral or even enemy merchant ships? If Great Britain can maintain her military and naval use of the sea, she has only to extend the methods employed for the protection of transports in order to insure a food supply for her own population.—From the Buffalo Express.

Over 200 Indians Decorated

A special despatch from Delhi, India, says:

"The Viceroy, Lord Chelmsford, at a special parade held at the vice royal lodge, presented military medals and orders to two hundred Indian officers and men. The scene was brilliant and impressive."

General Sir Charles Munro and a large number of the headquarters staff and public were present.

"The decorations included three Victoria Crosses and several French and Russian decorations."

"Up to the end of December, the central Imperial Relief Fund, exclusive of certain Bombay and Madras provincial funds, amounted to \$3,456,000."

"I understand your husband is something of a valentinarian, Mrs. Concup." "Oh, dear me, no! He gets me regular three times a day!"

Confession of Collapse

How the Germans Were Going to Win a Victory. But Didn't

"Our first aim was to overthrow France quickly and force her to make peace. It is probable that such a peace would have been very favorable to France, for it was to our interest to reduce the number of our foes. Had this plan succeeded we could have turned immediately and adopted the same tactics towards Russia with every prospect of success. We could then, in favorable conditions, have concluded the final peace with England, whose forces would have been left disarmed on the continent. As, however, we could not hope to overcome England's naval supremacy, this peace, like the first arranged with France, would have had to be in the nature of a compromise. This entire program, brilliantly as it was begun, collapsed before the gates of Paris at the battle of the Marne, which was by no means a tactical victory but certainly a great strategic success for the French."—Prof. Meinecke in the Frankfurter Zeitung.

Hindenburg Without

His Mask

An Incident Showing His Hatred for the British

Hindenburg's hatred of the English is well illustrated in an anecdote given by the war correspondent of the "Leipzig Neueste Nachrichten," and, therefore, reliable. The Field Marshal was visiting a large hospital on the western front, and everybody was struck by his kindheartedness. He was taken to a ward in which were some slightly wounded English officers. The doctor in charge explained that the sister employed in this ward had lived eleven years in England, and spoke English so well that on their arrival the English soldiers took her for an English woman. "This communication was received, however, in an unexpected manner. The kindly expression disappeared from the Field Marshal's face and, with a grim look, he motioned to the sister to leave the ward, and thereupon gave the following order: 'That sister will be immediately transferred to another post. A nurse will come here who does not speak a word of English. I will not permit Englishmen to be better off here than are my brave soldiers who have had the misfortune to be taken prisoner by the English!'

Sun Life Leads

Canadian Companies

Record Reflects the Highest Credit Upon the Directors

The Sun Life of Canada's published statement of 1916 results, which appears in this issue, is in every sense a satisfactory document. It shows assurances issued and paid for in cash during 1916 of a total of over \$42,750,000, the largest amount of new business ever written by any Canadian Life company in any year. Assets in force now total over \$280,000,000. Assets increased by over \$8,500,000 to practically \$83,000,000, the largest assets ever attained by a Canadian company. Cash income totalled nearly \$18,000,000, an increase of over \$2,500,000 over that of 1915. Payments to policyholders exceeded \$7,500,000, bringing total payments to policyholders since organization to over \$60,250,000.

The record of the Sun Life of Canada for 1916 reflects the highest credit upon the directors and officers of the company and should be equally satisfactory to the company's policyholders.

Probably

"How do you suppose the New York fish-dealers ever happened to think of painting fish-gills red to make them look fresh?"

"Probably from watching their wives apply the rouge in the morning."—LIFE.

Big Stockyards Business

Practically a quarter of a million animals passed through the Calgary stockyards in 1916, valued approximately at \$10,110,000.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES HAVE A SCOPE FOR DOING A GREAT WORK

SHOULD BE ALIVE TO SEIZE EVERY OPPORTUNITY

People are Learning that there is Greater Prosperity in the Pursuit of Idealized Agriculture and Appreciate Higher Standards, both Materially and Morally

Counter Check Or Sales Books

Mr. Merchant:—

If you are not already using our Counter Check or Sales Books we would respectfully solicit your next order. Years of experience in the manufacture of this line enable us to give you a book as neatly perfect as it is possible to be made in these difficult times.

All classes and grades of paper are now from 100 to 400 per cent. higher than they were two years ago. Carbon papers, waxes for coated books, labor in fact everything that goes into the cost of counter check or sales books are very high in price. Notwithstanding these facts, our modern and well equipped plant for this particular work enables us to still keep our prices reasonably low. Before placing your next order write us for samples and prices, or consult the proprietor of this paper.

We make a specialty of Carbon Book or Coated Books, also O. K. Special Triplicate books. On these, and our regular duplicate and triplicate separate Carbon Leaf Books, we number among our customers the largest and best commercial houses from coast to coast. No order is too large or too small to be looked after carefully.

We have connections with the largest paper mill in Canada, ensuring an ample supply of the best grade paper used in counter check books. You are therefore assured of an extra grade of paper, prompt service and shipments.

Waxed Papers and Sanitary Wrappers

We also manufacture Waxed Bread and Meat Wrappers, plain and printed; Confectionery Wrappers, Pure Food Wax Paper Rolls for Home Use, Fruit Wrappers, etc.

Write for samples of our G. & B. Waxed Papers used as a Meat Wrapper. It is both grease and moisture proof, and the lowest priced article on the market for this purpose.

Genuine Vegetable Parchment for Butter Wrappers

We are large importers of this particular brand of paper. Our prices on 8x11 size in 100M quantities and upwards, are very low, considering the present high price of this paper. We can supply any quantity printed "Choice Dairy Butter" from stock.

Our machinery and equipment for Waxing and Printing is the most modern and complete in Canada and covers you first-class goods and prompt service.

APPLEFORD COUNTER CHECK BOOK COMPANY, LTD.

Hamilton, Canada.

Offices: Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

East or West

Rajee Lal, an Indian philosopher, who has devoted considerable time to investigating the social, educational and commercial conditions of this continent has embodied some of his impressions in a book intended for Hindoo readers. His conclusions are somewhat depressing. He looks the world, in this country, and in Europe, given over to the pursuit of material things, conquering natural obstacles, it is true, but struggling and suffering for vanities. The majority lives to provide the pleasures of the few. Hankering after the good things of the world is the ruling passion of life. And is the world better, or happier? It ends on the question: "I see no justification for saying that the world today is happier, morally better, more righteous and more God-fearing than it was 2,000 years ago."

Speaking of municipal support and control of agricultural societies before the convention of Agricultural Societies in Winnipeg, S. E. Greenway, director of the Extension Division of the University of Saskatchewan, said in part:

"The ideal service unit of the agricultural society is the rural municipality, and it should be municipally supported and controlled," said Mr. Greenway. "The society should make a complete rural survey of its territory which should be a guide in its community effort. No community can have a proper understanding of its needs without a thorough and careful survey of its field."

"No society will ever lack public support which renders effective public service. And this without government grants. Government grants are defensible only where they encourage endeavor. Payment of special grants in the form of hand-outs is indefensible."

"Of the 118 societies which have been chartered in the province of Saskatchewan, all but four are justifying their existence. I feel that we could, if the financial resources and the staff were advisable, make the agricultural society work tenfold more effective at once. As I have noted, we have been able to do excellent work through the medium of no less than 18 unorganized societies. Besides this, we have been working more or less systematically with no less than 40 Grain Growers' associations in the last two years. The number of these organizations is gradually increasing."

"I mention the fact in order to indicate that there is a great work for the agricultural societies to do, and if they are not prepared to step in and do it, other organizations are alive to the opportunity."

"The good that agricultural societies are doing is by no means to be tabulated. It is a constant invisible growth, and it touches at least 250,000 of our people each year. Unconsciously a great mass of our people are being led to appreciate higher standards both materially and morally. They are learning not only that there is greater prosperity in the pursuit of idealized agriculture, but they are being caught up with the creative instinct, and are learning to appreciate agriculture for the many beauties which it unfolds and to love it for its own sake."

Mr. Greenway stated that there were 118 chartered organizations in Saskatchewan. They had an average membership of 150. Last year they raised \$390,000.

Gun Photographs Target

A New Method of Testing Marksman's Aim

A new method of testing a marksman's aim has been patented by an English inventor which makes ammunition unnecessary. The invention can be attached to a rifle, for example, without altering the latter. It consists chiefly of a small cylindrical camera which fastens to the under side of the barrel and is fitted with a telescopic focusing device, so positioned that its line of focus is parallel to the gun barrel. Immediately in front of the trigger of the weapon a second trigger is placed, which is connected with the camera shutter by a wire. When a marksman has aimed his gun and pulls the triggers, the camera trigger is operated just an instant before the gun trigger and consequently a snap shot is secured of the target that the gun was pointed at. The position of the target as it appears on the developed plate or film will indicate the accuracy of the shot. If the bull's-eye is exactly in the centre it shows that the gun was correctly aimed.

Redpath SUGAR



2 and 5 lb. Cartons—
20, 25, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

"Redpath" stands for sugar quality that is the result of modern equipment and methods, backed by 60 years experience and a determination to produce nothing unworthy of the name "REDPATH".

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

Made in one grade only—the highest!

An Amazing Forecast

German Writer Predicted Trend of the War, But Made a Few Mistakes

The well-known publisher, Mr. R. B. Marston, has unearthed a convincing proof of the deliberately-planned policy of the German Imperial statesmen to organize and carry out the present war before a pretext was imagined by which to set the hellish balls of fire rolling. The discovery is in a book published in 1913 entitled "The European War of 1913," the real significance of which is portrayed in the amazing resemblance to the plans for destroying the French pretensions to a re-conquest of Alsace-Lorraine and the occupation of Belgium. The quotations would occupy too much space, and this summary of one or two phases of the early stages of the war will suffice to demonstrate to the dullest student of events that the Germans had everything "arranged" for, down to the capitulation of the "contemptible British army".

"The Belgian army, withdrawn to complete its mobilization mainly behind the extensive fortifications of Antwerp, was to have operated against the German right wing, but owing to the threatening attitude of the Dutch and to German demonstrations was unable to move, and the greater part of Belgium, with its capital, was in German hands. Italy having joined the Allies, Austria's task is to defeat her on land and sea, which she eventually does. Except for a temporary success in the invasion of Germany at Mulhausen, the course of the war naturally goes against France. Liege is described as being able but for a few days to withstand the battering her forts were subjected to by the modern German siege artillery. The fall of Liege left the road to Namur open, and Namur, Maubeuge, Mons, etc., are described as falling—much as they did fall. In a battle on the Sambre the little English army is defeated, surrounded, and has to capitulate. France is left to fight her battles on land by herself.

In one respect the imaginative prophet-novelist fails. The British, instead of capitulating, called a gentleman of the name of Kitchener to their aid, and before he was treacherously sent to his death, he organized an army that is represented on the western front by at least two million soldiers.

Helping War Sufferers

The Diminutive Extent of United States Aid to Belgium

We read that the Commission for Relief in Belgium has now distributed goods worth about \$227,000,000, of which the people of the United States contributed \$10,000,000, or 4.3 per cent. This comes to less than ten cents apiece for every man, woman and child. Canadians have given a sum equal to eighteen cents apiece. New Zealand has given \$2.34 for every one of its population, and Tasmania's generosity is represented by gifts that work out at \$6.25 for each inhabitant. Of the \$217,000,000 that America did not give \$125,000,000 was spent in this country for goods to send to Belgium.

Of course we have given money for relief of distress in many other lands than Belgium. Poland, Serbia, Lithuania, Albania, Armenia, Syria have all looked to us and have not appealed without a response of some sort. This is exclusive of such hospital and relief work as has been done by American men, women and money in France, Germany and other theatres of war. Perhaps the total of our war charity would go some way to redress our showing in Belgian relief, which too closely resembles a two-cent lag-nappe with each quarter's worth of goods purchased here.—The Sun, New York.

Sunday and Beecher

Putting a thing over often depends upon the quality of man who tries it. The Rev. Dr. Floyd W. Tomkins expressed the opinion to me the other evening that he had seen Henry Ward Beecher use pulpit methods which Billy Sunday merely exaggerates.

"I heard Mr. Beecher preach one hot summer morning," said the rector of Holy Trinity. "As he arose in the pulpit and the congregation became hushed he exclaimed, 'It is damned hot!'"

"Then, wiping his brow with a handkerchief while the startled multitude in Plymouth church sat aghast Beecher slowly continued—'is the remark I overheard a man make as I entered the church.'"

Beecher used that as the text for a powerful sermon against the use of profanity. But did you ever hear Billy Sunday do more to jolt a congregation than to begin with:

"It is damned hot!"—Girard, in Philadelphia Ledger.

New View of the War

Two English workmen were discussing the war. "It'll be an awful long job, Sam," said one. "It will," replied the other. "You see, these Germans is takin' thousands and thousands of Russian prisoners, and the Russians is takin' thousands and thousands of German prisoners. If it keeps on, all the Russians will be in Germany and all the Germans will be in Russia. And then they'll start all over again, fightin' to get back their 'omes.'"

Piles of German Dead

Mysterious Explosion at Douaumont Killed 1,500 Hun Soldiers

That about 1,500 Germans were killed in a terrible explosion in the Fort of Douaumont on May 17 has now been established. At that time the fort was under a night and day bombardment by the French of such unrelenting nature that it was practically impossible for a man to leave. It was impossible, says Mr. Henry Wood, a United States correspondent, to carry the bodies out and bury them; they were therefore carried in to one of the subterranean galleries and piled up along the walls from the floor to the ceiling, and allowed to remain there until intermittent interruption in the bombardment allowed them to be taken out a few at a time and buried.

Only one important detail is lacking. That is the original cause of the explosion. It is known that it was communicated to the huge magazines of explosives and munitions which the Germans had concentrated in the fort, with the most appalling effects. The reinforced concrete walls of the fort, some of them several yards thick, and with practically no air vents or escapes, retained all the concussion. Hundreds of the garrison were killed by the mere shock alone, and those who survived quickly died of the fumes and gases let loose by the explosion, which had no outlet from the long, narrow walled-in galleries.

Following the occupation of the fort, the Germans were constructing a tunnel from their lines in the rear, passing under the fort, and down towards Verdun. It enabled the Germans to bring up troops from the rear to the front line trenches without subjecting them to the unintermittent shell fire of the French.

German prisoners still recount to the French officers their horror when they passed through this long tunnel and gallery, where each side from the floor to the ceiling was walled up with corpses like so many sandbags.

Before Peace Comes

No Chance for Peace If Germany Adheres to Plan to Enslave Races

There are other things besides peace, and there can be no permanent peace now if Germany brings home from her last war of aggression new conquered provinces and populations, thus supplying her leaders with a further justification to the German people of their militaristic policies.

A rightful peace must mean an end to the wrongful slavery of subject peoples. It cannot mean an addition to the number of these subject peoples. It cannot mean that Serbia is to be held as the serf of Austria. It cannot mean any such adjustment as the Vossische Zeitung suggests, by which Rumania is to be partitioned among Russia, Austria and Bulgaria and 7,000,000 Rumanians are thus to follow in the footsteps of the millions of Poles who have been held in slavery ever since a Prussian king suggested a Polish partition that he might "round out" his dominions.

Let us, as Americans, keep clearly in mind in all this time of confused discussions what the real issue of the war is. Let us remember it is a war of ideas and a war against the Prussian idea which is expressed in the Prussian course in all past contests. If Germany desires to make peace and her desire for peace is sufficiently strong to impel her to lay aside all thought of enslaving Serb or Pole; if she is prepared to resign the objects for which she precipitated the war, then the time has come to talk peace and to make peace. But if there remains the smallest fraction of a purpose to enslave, to annex Serbs or Poles, to add to the wrongs that have already been the result of Prussian victories in the past, then there is no more chance of peace in Europe in 1917 than there was of peace in America in 1864.—From the New York Tribune.

Canada's Opportunity

According to American reports, the allied powers intend to erect vast numbers of portable steel dwelling houses for the use of soldiers at the front, and also as homes for the inhabitants of territory which has been devastated by the war. It is said that France plans to build 100,000 of these houses, each requiring about a ton of steel, and other Entente countries are expected to erect a proportionate number. In connection with this enterprise, manufacturers in the eastern part of the United States are considering inquiries for large tonnages of constructional steel and galvanized sheets. Each dwelling will consist of a framework of light channels and a covering of twenty-six or twenty-eight gauge galvanized sheets or some other non-inflammable material. The accommodation will comprise two rooms.—The Ironmonger.

Revelations Were Startling

Evidence of German control—a control often continued, though disguised, after the commencement of the war—has been accumulating in recent months in so many lines of British commerce that there has gone up a howl of indignation in England and the government has taken some very determined steps to stamp out the menace to British trade. The revelations have been so startling, however, and so upsetting to British pride, that it is not surprising the English public yet doubt whether the mischief has been completely routed out.—Ottawa Free Press.

Revolution Predicted In Germany

Putting Radicals Behind Prison Bars Not Stopping Demonstrations

What's wrong with Germany? Madeline Z. Doty, a lady journalist of remarkable insight into affairs, predicts that history will repeat itself in Germany—that, in plain language Germany is on the sure road to red, bloody revolution.

She considers that the press have been remarkably silent about Liebknecht, the Socialist leader in the Reichstag. "The Liebknecht following grows," she declares. "The workers more and more flock to his standard to the infinite dissatisfaction of the major wing of the Social Democratic party. The demonstration that caused Liebknecht's arrest will go down in history. Several thousands were gathered in Liepzigerstrasse and Potsdamerplatz. They had come to talk peace. But when Liebknecht appeared a mighty shout went up from a thousand throats: 'Hurrah for Liebknecht!'"

Liebknecht raised his hand for silence. Then steadily, though knowing the cost, he said: "Do not shout for me, shout rather that we have no more war. We will have peace—now."

Two young women standing near pulled his sleeve. "Don't," they begged, "it means the end for you." But the crowd had taken up the cry. "We will have peace now!" It went echoing down the street in a mighty roar. Police were already at Liebknecht's side.

He smiled at the young women and said: "Never mind, I am the best victim." But he was not the only victim. The two young women who never had met Liebknecht and had taken no part in the demonstration were arrested.

The number in prison is astounding. In Stuttgart 400 are serving terms. There are corresponding numbers in all big cities, but I cannot quote accurately. But these victims are not suffering in vain. The military authorities clap every Liebknecht radical behind the bars, but they cannot stop the growing popular demand for peace. They dare not. The major wing of the Social Democratic party has taken advantage of this. Throughout Germany under their auspices peace meetings are being held. Everywhere people are signing a petition for peace on the basis of "status quo" before the war. Three days after the above appeared the peace proposals of the German Chancellor were published to the world.

Scientific Wonders For the Combatants

Nitrates and Fuel From Air and Remarkable New Flying Machine Promised

The progress in the field of chemistry was touched on at a meeting of the Association of Science Teachers in London recently. Prof. Kilburn Scott lent authority to the report that Germany is now making out of the air her whole supply of nitrates.

When such miracles are being performed, it is no longer in order to laugh at the American who recently offered the British Government free an alleged invention to manufacture fuel from the air that would take the place of coal and oil entirely, besides reducing to nil bunker space, enormously cheapening costs and enabling aeroplanes to fly any distance without re-fueling. If we are to draw nitrogen from the inexhaustible stores of atmosphere, why not carbon fuel?

Prof. Scott mentioned three things as marking the outposts of science in this war. First, there was the manufacture of nitrate from the atmosphere as mentioned; second, the Zeppelin, which nullified the insular position of Britain, and, third, there was the gyro compass, which solved accurate steering by battleships and submarines.

It was declared by Mr. Joynson-Hicks, M.P., that within three months a British firm could build a hundred air machines that could fly for ten hours continuously, and would be capable of successfully raiding the Krupp works at Essen. Mr. Joynson-Hicks was the choice of many expert judges for the Air Board to which Lord Cowdray was appointed. He has been agitating the question of recovering the allied supremacy in the air, and it is hoped that his enthusiasm will be utilized by the new board.

As matters stand now, it is claimed, the German aeroplanes of the Halberstadt and Spad type can at an altitude of 20,000 feet lie in wait for British machines that can rise only 10,000 feet. The British have some of the Spad type, but not enough of these machines to overcome the Zeppelin menace of the insular position of Britain.

Cost of Meat Depends on Farm

An investigation by the United States Department of Agriculture discloses that the size of farms has an important bearing on the production of meat. The big ranges are noted for the production of cheap beef. But with the reduction of the size of the farms, beef and mutton production decline, whereas the number of swine increase. In China for over forty centuries this fact has been demonstrated. The pig is about the only animal the small farmer can profitably keep there.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Anybody Can Fly Now

Orville Wright's Stabilizer Makes Airplanes Perfectly Safe

Riding in an airplane, where one has nothing to do except steer the craft, is the latest thing in travelling by air. In short, the airplane has been made "fool proof." The flying machine of the very near future will be as safe as the motor car. This is the information contained in an announcement made by Orville Wright, the "air king."

The factor that will make flying safe is a new stabilizer, the invention of which Wright has announced. The invention, it is said, will make air travelling absolutely free from all danger of falling.

Orville Wright, who, with his brother Wilbur, now dead, built the first heavier than air machine fifteen years ago, has convinced himself that the new stabilizer is perfect after a series of tests and is preparing to apply for patents. Pending the issuance of this protection he will not explain the details of his invention.

It was learned, however, that the contrivance consists of an arrangement of electrical batteries, connected with a pendulum which swings in a liquid "bath," and a minor propeller located directly over the pilot's head. The action of the propeller responding to the automatically operating stabilizer, serves to balance the machine. Through the same effect, the machine is "banked"; that is, tilted to the proper angle when making curves. It can be stated further that the principle of the gyro-scope, which had marked similar inventions, is discarded.

"I can say that the new stabilizer more than meets my expectation," said Wright in an interview. "Its operation leaves nothing for the aviator to do but steer the machine. In my trial flights all I had to do was to steer. The stabilizer gave me a perfect balance, did all the 'banking' on the curves, and righted the machine at every dip."

Daily flights were made by Wright for two weeks on the aviation field near Dayton. It was the first time the inventor has been in the air for three years.

World Owes a Debt to Work of Charles Booth

England's Big Shipowner Brought About Old-Age Pensions

The originator of the modern card index system of sociological investigation and the father of the old-age pension law in England died a few days ago at his country place in Leicestershire. He was Charles Booth, who was not only a great scientist, but was a successful and wealthy shipowner.

Booth, when nearly in middle age, became intensely interested in the distribution of wealth and the consequent distribution of property. Before his time sociologists had only skimmed over conditions in certain areas or cities; they had taken isolated cases or had generalized about the poor and the rich. None had charted the conditions in any given section. But Booth, spending four years on the task, made an investigation of London that reached to every block in the whole city. In fact, his book, when completed, contained a map of every street in London, colored to show the varying shades of poverty, comfort and wealth.

He put London's people in eight classes, from the lowest who had virtually no means of livelihood to the "servant keeping class," and he found that 30.7 per cent. of the city's then 4,309,000 inhabitants were in poverty, that 51.5 per cent. were in "comfortable" circumstances, and that 17.8 per cent. could be described as well to do.

This investigative work, done by a man who had been known previously only as an authority on shipping, caused a sensation in England, and it is held responsible for many of the reforms of the late '90s and in the early years of the present century. It upset all sociological methods and finally was adopted as the most illuminative and thorough system of gaining an insight into conditions of society.

Booth's book, "Condition of the Aged Poor," was the first direct championing of the cause of old age pensions, and is accredited with starting the fight that ended when England not long ago adopted an old age pension system.

Why Booth chose this line of social work was never revealed by him. That it was scarcely a hobby is nearly certain, for it required far more patience, time and money than men usually give to hobbies. The uncompromising ideal he set for himself in his investigative work is illustrated by his quiet comment a few years ago: "No man has ever found fault with my figures or disputed my facts."

"Now, what do you want?" asked the sharp-tongued woman.

"I called to see if I could sell you some bakin' powder, ma'am," said the seedy gentleman with the staggering whiskers.

"Well, you can't sell no bakin' powder here, and I ain't got no time to waste on peddlers, anyway."

"Come to think of it, ma'am," said the seedy gentleman, as he fastened his bag, "I wouldn't care to sell you any powder. This poky little kitchen of yours is so low in the ceilin' that the bread wouldn't have no chance to rise."

British Spy's Feat In Island Fortress

Heligoland's Secrets Not So Cleverly Kept—Thrilling Is Story of Narrow Escape

Heligoland was British in 1890. It was just a lump of waste rock of no particular use to anybody, except seagulls and fishermen. Today that rock is the most strongly fortified place in the world. The island covers about 130 acres; it is a mile long, and stands 200 feet above the level of the sea. In the southeast corner there are the town and harbor, with some of the finest sands in Europe. Anybody could go to the town, and tourists were welcomed there; but nobody was allowed to wander over the island. Everywhere there were "Verboten" notices and sentries with rifles to make sure that everybody understood that "verboten" meant "forbidden."

As a secret service agent, I was only interested in that part of the island which was walled off by the notice boards. So I changed my name to Franz Gagemann, went to Essen, and became a workman in Krupp's famous armament factory. Then after much careful maneuvering I managed to get myself sent, along with a hundred other workmen, to set some heavy guns in position on the island.

But we were not allowed to see much. We did not even know in what part of the island we were working. We were under the closest supervision. Sentries guarded us night and day, like convicts. We were never allowed to go down to the town. All I could learn from the gallery in which I was working was that the Germans have literally hacked out of the solid rock the strongest fortress the world has ever seen.

But I wanted to learn far more than that. It was useless to think of slipping off at night and making a few observations. The sentries were far too watchful, and they had a habit of counting the workmen at odd times. So I had to evolve a rather elaborate plan. One day I slipped down and twisted my ankle so badly that I could not walk. They carried me off to the hospital. Luckily it was some distance, and, by keeping my eyes open, I managed to learn quite a lot about the galleries and to note the position of several guns and a magazine.

As soon as I was in the hospital I spent half an hour going over in my mind everything that I had seen. It was not long before I had everything fixed in my memory, but I still had no idea as to the points of the compass. Luckily the night was clear, so suddenly I felt exceedingly faint, and asked to be taken to the window. A glance at the stars was quite sufficient to give me my bearings.

Having only an alleged sprained ankle, I was rather neglected by the doctors and nurses. So much so, in fact, that I managed to slip away. I was now carrying my life in my hands. At any moment I might be seen by a sentry. My absence was sure to be noticed at the hospital. And I had to make as many observations as possible. Within half an hour I had found the weak spot in the defences which was being strengthened with heavy armor plate.

There was a shout. I had been seen by a sentry. I ducked and ran. In a few minutes there was a regular hue and cry; but I managed to reach the town, where I had confederates. And so it happened that the next day Mr. Charles T. Held, an American citizen, returned to Hamburg after his visit to Heligoland. With him were his wife and daughters. He had his passport, his hotel bill duly receipted, and everything else in perfect order. But in the heel of Sadie Held's shoe there was a rough chart containing a lot of very useful information about Heligoland.

The Bismarck Spirit

German Reasoning Leads to Amazing Excuses

When the French in 1870 complained that the Germans fired upon the sick and blind in the Blind Institute, Bismarck's reply was that he did not know what there was to find fault with in that. "You do far worse—you shoot at our men who are in sound and vigorous health." Women and children who in thick weather find themselves in little boats after their ship has been sent to the bottom must console themselves by remembering that they are, after all, better off than German soldiers on the Somme or German Zeppelin crews at Cutfley, and the international law never says that they are to be comfortable.—Westminster Gazette.

Cobden's Warning in 1852.

In view of the attention now being given to the vital question of national food supply it is of interest to recall the words of Richard Cobden in a speech at Rochdale, on October 29, 1852: "I doubt the wisdom—I certainly doubt the prudence—of a great body of industrial people allowing themselves to continually live in dependence upon foreign powers for the supply of food and raw material, knowing that a system of warfare exists by which at any moment, without notice, without any help on their part or means of prevention, they are liable to have the raw material and the food withdrawn from them—cut off from them suddenly—without any power to resist or hinder it."

RELIABLE
DRY GOODS AND
SHOES AT PRICES
LOWER THAN
THE WHOLESALE
COST TODAY

Williams & Little

DIDSBURY
The Store That Satisfies

YOUR GOLDEN
OPPORTUNITY
A CHANCE TO BUY
YOUR SUMMER
DRY GOODS AT
OLD PRICES

Starting Thur., Mch. 15

AND LASTING FOR ONE WEEK ONLY

WE OFFER OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF SUMMER DRY GOODS AND SHOES AT LAST SEASON'S PRICES

Remember---All our present stock was bought before the raise in prices and while the quality was No. 1 which enables us to give our patrons better goods at lower prices than they can be bought elsewhere.

Don't forget that this is a Continuation of our Big Closing Out Sale. Our winter stock is sold and as soon as we have disposed of our summer goods we quit the dry goods business, and will turn our entire attention to the Grocery trade

We quote below a list of prices. Read them over and you will be convinced that they are money saving prices

Ladies' Wear

We have in stock 12 only Ladies' Spring Suits, all new styles. In Navy's and mixed patterns which we are placing on sale at the following prices:

9 Suits, reg. price 23.50
Sale price . . . **\$15.75**
2 Suits, reg. price \$21.00
Sale price . . . **\$14.50**
1 Suit, reg. price \$24.00
Sale price . . . **\$16.75**

We have on hand a nice selection of Skirts, prices ranging from - **\$3.50 to \$7.00 each**

We have some extra values in Ladies' Summer Underwear at . **25c and 35c garment**

Men's Wear

Men's Spring and Summer Suits in Navy's, Grey's and Brown's, well tailored and latest styles. With every suit sold during the week's sale we will give free of charge your choice of any one of our best hats.

6 only, navy Suits, reg. \$25,
on sale at . . . **\$18.00**
8 only, brown tweed suits,
reg. \$22.00, on sale at **\$14.50**
5 only, grey tweed suits, reg.
\$20.00, on sale at . . . **\$13.00**

EXTRA SPECIAL—50 Men's Felt Hats, on sale at **95c ea.**

Smocks and Overalls, best quality, sale price . . . **\$1.35**

25 only, Men's Shirts, reg. \$1.25, on sale at . . . **85c ea.**

4 Pairs Socks for . . . **\$1.00**

Shoes

This is your golden opportunity to stock up with shoes. The price is up now and will be still higher. We have our counters covered with genuine bargains.

Men's Heavy Work Shoes that sold last season at \$5.00 per pair, on sale at . . . **\$3.50**

Men's Fine Shoes, reg. \$5.50 per pair, on sale at . . . **\$4.75**

Men's Cushion Sole Shoes, reg. \$6.50, on sale at **\$5.00**

Boys Shoes, sale price . . . **\$2.50**
Girls Shoes, sale price . . . **\$2.50**

Women's Shoes, reg. \$4.50 to \$5.50 per pair, on sale **\$3.50**

General Dry Goods

Prices have advanced on all lines of Wash Goods, Cottons, Flannelettes, etc. We have a nice range of these lines which on today's market would cost 10c per yd. above our retail prices. Save money by buying now.

14 pieces only, Flannelette, reg. 20c per yd., at . . . **15c**

2 pieces only, Flannelette, reg. 22c per yd., at . . . **17½c**

2 pieces only, Flannelette, reg. 25c yd., at . . . **20c**

90 pieces Print, nice patterns, sale price, per yd. . . . **15c**

20 pieces Gingham, reg. 20c per yd., on sale at . . . **15c**

PHONE
42

Williams & Little

PHONE
42

The Scarlet Feather

By HOUGHTON TOWNLEY
(Copyright, 1909 by W. J. Watt & Co.)

CHAPTER XIV.—(continued)

Mrs. Swinton Confesses

WHY shouldn't I? Did he think of me? Really, you are too absurd. I don't see why you should expect yourself about it. If you think that he cared for you only, you are merely one more foolish victim."

"Natty, how can you talk of your brother so? He is accused of a horrible crime. Why don't you stand up for him? What is your father doing—and your mother?"

"Surely, they can be left to manage their affairs as they think best."

"And I, who loved him, must do nothing. I suppose," cried Dora, hysterically. "I loved him, I tell you, and he loved me. We were engaged."

"Engaged! What nonsense! Really, Dora!"

"No one knew, Natty," sobbed Dora, "aching for a little feminine sympathy, even from Natty. 'Here is his ring, upon this ribbon round my neck.'"

"Surely, you don't think that is interesting to me—and at such a time."

"Well, if it isn't," cried Dora, "perhaps your brother's honor is. I must see your mother, and urge her to refute the awful slanders spread about by Vivian Ormsby."

"Oh, so your other admirer is responsible for spreading the story of Dick's misdeeds. I think he might have kept silent. You must know that it is only because Ormsby made himself ridiculous about you, and because Dick hated Ormsby, that he flattered with you, and so caused bad blood between them. I think that you might leave Dick alone, now that he is dead."

"Dead! Dead! He can't be!" cried Dora desperately. "I must see your mother," she insisted. "I shall go up to her room. This is no ordinary time, and my business is urgent."

Natty shrugged her shoulders, and walked out of the room, apparently to inform her mother of the visit. After a long delay, Mrs. Swinton entered, looking haggard and white.

"What is it you want of me?" she asked, with a feeble assumption of her usual haughty tone.

"Oh, Mrs. Swinton, I don't trust—tell me it isn't true! I can't believe it of him!"

"You are referring to Dick's trouble? Our sorrow is embittered by the knowledge that our poor boy went away—"

Words failed her. She could not lie to this girl, whose eyes seemed to be searching her very soul. What did she suspect?

"My father told me of the checks," said Dora. "They were made out to you. Yet they say he forgot them. How could he? I don't understand these things; and father's explanation didn't enlighten me at all. I loved Dick—you know I did."

"I suspected it, Dora, and had things gone well with us I should have been as pleased as anybody if the affection had ripened—"

"Ripened!" cried Dora, with fine contempt. "He loved me, and I loved him. We were engaged. No one was to know till he came back, but now—well, what does it matter who knows? But those who slander him and take away his good name must answer to me. Vivian Ormsby was always his enemy. But you—you must have known what he was doing. He couldn't take all that money and go away in debt, and talk as he did of having got money from his grandfather by extortion. He told me that you'd been able to arrange things for him."

"He told you that?" cried Mrs. Swinton, startled into revealing her alarm.

"Yes; he told me that his grandfather had grown impossible, and that you were the only one who could get money out of him. He said you'd got lots of money, and that things were better for everybody at home—those were his words. Yet they say he altered checks. What do they mean? How could he?"

"My dear, it is too complicated a matter for a girl like you to understand. You must know that to discuss such a matter with me in this time of sorrow is little less than cruel."

"Cruel? Isn't it cruel to me, too? Isn't his honor as dear to me as to his mother? I tell you, I won't rest until he is set right before the world. Where is Mr. Swinton? He is a man, and can make a public denial on behalf of his son. Surely he's not going to sit quiet, and let Mr. Ormsby—"

"It is not Mr. Ormsby—it is his grandfather who repudiates the checks, Dora. Don't you think that you are best advised by me, his mother? Do you think that I didn't love Dick? Do you think that, if there were any way of refuting the charges, I should be silent? His father knows that it is useless. You will serve Dick best by burying your love in your heart and saying as little as possible. He died the death of a hero; and as a hero he will be remembered by us, not by his follies. And, after all, what was the tricking of his grandfather out of a few thousand pounds that were really his own? It was a family matter, which should never have been made public at all."

"That's what I told father," faltered Dora.

"The best thing you can do, Dora, is to mollify Mr. Ormsby. Don't anger him. Don't urge him on to blacken Dick's memory, as he is sure to do if you don't look more kindly upon his suit. He expects to marry you. He told me so when I met him at dinner at the Bents. You father wishes it, and, if Dick could speak now, he would wish it too—that you would do everything in your power to close the lips of his rival. Ormsby is a splendid match for a girl like you, an eldest son, and immensely wealthy. He wor-

ships you, and is a stronger man than your Dick altogether, who was weak, like his mother. What am I saying—what am I saying. Bring me that chair, old I'm a very wretched woman, Dora!" cried the unhappy mother, sinking into the chair that Dora brought forward. "Take warning by me. Love with your head and not with your heart, Dora. Don't risk everything for a foolish girl's passion, when a rich man offers you a proud position."

"I shall never marry Vivian Ormsby," said Dora scornfully. "I shall never marry anybody. Oh, Dick!—on his. And you, Mrs. Swinton—I thought one day to call you mother. Yet you talk like this to me, as though Dick were unworthy—you, whom he idolized."

"Don't taunt me, Dora!" moaned the wretched woman. "I shall always be fond of you for Dick's sake. Good-bye—and forgive me!"

Mrs. Swinton tottered from the room with arms extended in a pitiable figure; and Dora stood alone, crestfallen, and faced with the inevitable.

Her idol was thrown down. Yet, what did it matter that his feet were clay? She stood where Mrs. Swinton had left her, rooted to the spot as if unable to move. This room was in Dick's house, and shadowed by memories of him.

The door opened, and the rector looked in, with a face so ghastly and drawn that she almost cried out in terror. His hair was white, and his eyes looked wild.

"Oh, you, Miss Dundas," he murmured, as he advanced with an extended, limp hand. "I thought I heard my wife's voice."

"I have come to offer my condolences," murmured Dora, unable to do more than utter commonplace in the face of his grief.

"Yes, yes—thank you—thank you! It is a great blow, but I suppose we shall be reconciled in time."

With that he turned abruptly and hurried away into the study, not trusting himself to say more, and omitting to bid her adieu.

Her mission had failed, and, as Natty did not return, she let herself out of the house quietly, and with one last look round at Dick's home, crept away.

CHAPTER XV.

Colonel Dundas Speaks His Mind

Colonel Dundas entered the dining-room with his hands full of letters, and gave a sharp glance at Dora, who was there before him this morning, sitting with a newspaper in her lap, and her hands clasped, gazing abstractedly into space.

People who knew of her regard for Dick Swinton spared her any reference to the young man's death; but others, who loved gossip and were blind to facial signs, babbled to her of the rector's trouble. The poor man was so broken, they said, that he could not conduct the Sunday services. A friend was doing duty for him. But Mrs. Swinton had come out splendidly, and was throwing herself heart and soul into the parish work, which the collapse of her husband seriously hindered. It was gossiped that she had sold her carriage and pair to provide winter clothing for the children of the slums. The gay wife had quite reformed—but would it last? How dull it was in the church without the rector, and what an awful blow his son's death must have been to whiten his hair and make an old man of him in the course of a few days.

Dora listened to these tales, unwilling to surrender one jot of news that in any way touched the death of her lover. She found that the people who talked of Dick very soon forgot his heroism. Mark Antony's words were too true: "The evil that men do lives after them. The good is oft interred with their bones."

Now, the colonel hung down his letters, and, taking up one that was opened, handed it to Dora.

"There's something in this for you to read—a letter from Ormsby, Dora."

"I don't want to read anything from Mr. Ormsby."

"I've read it," said the colonel awkwardly, "as Mr. Ormsby requested me to. I think you'll be sorry if you don't see what he says."

Dora's face hardened as she took out the closely written letter, addressed to herself, and enclosed under cover to her father.

"My dear Miss Dundas:—"

"I have been very wretched since our last interview, when you judged me unfairly and said many hard things the worst of which was your dismissal, and your wish that I should not enter your father's house again. He has invited me to come, and I am feverishly looking forward to your permission to accept the invitation."

"I am not jealous now of a dead man, nor do I wish to press my suit at such a time. But I desire to set myself right. You have no doubt learned by this time that the lies of which you accused me were painful truths. The hard things you said were not justified, and I only ask to be received as a visitor, for my life is colorless and miserable if I cannot see you."

"There is one other matter I must discuss with you in full. It is, briefly, this: Mr. Herresford has withdrawn his account from our bank, of which I am a director and a partner, and demands the restitution of seven thousand dollars taken by poor Dick Swinton. My co-directors blame me for not acting at once when I suspected the first check. But they are not disposed to pay the money, and a lawsuit will result. You know what that means—a public scandal, a full exposure of a fellow officer's act of folly, a painful revelation concerning the affairs of the

Swinton's and their money troubles. All this, I am sure, would be most repugnant to you. For your sake, I am willing to pay this money, and spare you pain. If, however, you persist in treating me unfairly and breaking my heart, I cannot be expected to make so great a sacrifice to save the honor of one who publicly insulted me by striking me a cowardly blow in the face because I held a smaller opinion of him than did other people, and thoughtlessly revealed the fact by an unguarded remark."

"I never really doubted his physical courage, and he has rendered a good account of himself, of which we are all proud. But seven thousand dollars is too dear a price to pay without some fair recognition of my sacrifice on your behalf."

"Father," cried Dora, starting up, and reading no more. "I want you to let me have seven thousand dollars."

"What!" cried the colonel, starting at her as if she had asked for the moon. "I want seven thousand dollars. I'll repay it somehow, in the course of years. I'll economize—"

"Don't think of it, my girl—don't think of it. That miserly old man, who swears his family and washes his dirty dish in public, is going to have no money of mine."

"But, father, give it to me. It'll make no real difference to you. You are rich enough."

"Not a penny, my girl—not a penny. Let Ormsby pay the money. Thank heaven, it's his business, not ours. Your animosity against him is most unreasonable. Because you had a difference of opinion over a lad who couldn't hold a candle to him as an upright, honorable man—"

"You shan't speak like that, father!"

"But I shall speak! I'm tired of your pale face, and your weeping in secret, and turning the whole house into a place of mourning. And what for? A man who would never have married you in any case. His grandfather disowned him, he wouldn't have gained my consent, and the chances are a hundred to one you would have married Ormsby. But now, you suddenly insult my friend—you see nobody—we can't talk about the war—and, damn me! what else is there to talk about? You call yourself a soldier's daughter, and you're going to break your heart over a man who couldn't play the straight game. Why, his own father and mother can't say a good word for him. Yet Ormsby's willing to pay seven thousand dollars to stifle a public exposure, just for your sake. Why, girl, it's magnificent! I wouldn't pay seven cents. Ormsby is coming here, and you'll have to be civil to him. Write and tell him so."

"Very well, father," sighed Dora, to whom the anger of her parent was a very rare thing.

There was some justice in his point of view, although it was harsh justice. For Dick's sake, she could not afford to incense Ormsby. She swallowed her pride and humbled her heart, and, after much deliberation, wrote a reply that was short and to the point.

"Miss Dundas expects to receive Mr. Ormsby as her father wishes."

CHAPTER XVI.

Mr. Trimmer Comes Home

"Mr. Trimmer is back!"

The words went around among the servants at Asherton Hall in a whisper; and everybody was immediately alert, as at the return of a master.

Mr. Trimmer was old Herresford's valet, who had been away for a long holiday—the first for many years. Trimmer was a power for good and evil—some said a greater power than Herresford himself, over whom he had gained a mental ascendancy.

Mr. Trimmer was sixty at least. Yet his face bore scarce a wrinkle, his back was as straight as a young man's. His hair was coal black—Mrs. Ripon declared that he dyed it. And he was about Herresford's height—square of figure, and always faultlessly dressed in close-fitting garments with a tendency toward a horsey cut. His head was large, and his thick hair suggested a wig, for two early locks were brushed forward and brought over the front of the ears, and at the summit of the forehead was a wonderful curl that would not have disgraced a hairdresser's window block. Fairness and trim, with glistening black eyes that were ever wandering discreetly, he was the embodiment of watchfulness. He could efface himself utterly at times, and would stand in the background of the bedchamber, almost out of sight, and as still as if turned to stone.

Interviews with Herresford were generally carried on in Trimmer's presence, but, although the old man frequently referred to Trimmer in his arguments and quarrels, he seldom avoided asserting himself beyond the bounds of the strictest decorum while visitors were present. But, when they were gone, Trimmer's iron personality showed itself in a quiet bearing, which made him the other's master. Mr. Trimmer was financially quite independent of his employer's ill humors. He was wealthy, and his name was mentioned by the other servants with bated breath. He was the owner of three saloons which he had bought from time to time. In short, Mr. Trimmer was a moneyed man. His was one of those strange natures which work in grooves and cannot get out of them. Nothing but the death of Herresford would persuade him to break the continuity of his service. His master might storm, and threaten, and dismiss him. It always came to nothing. Mr. Trimmer went on as usual, treating the master as a child, and administering his



To the Zam-Buk Co.,

Dear Sirs.—I have found Zam-Buk most reliable for healing cuts and abrasions; while for the relief of skin irritation it is invaluable.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) RODNEY M. LLOYD,

Admiral.

Praises Zam-Buk

How It Healed a Terrible Burn.

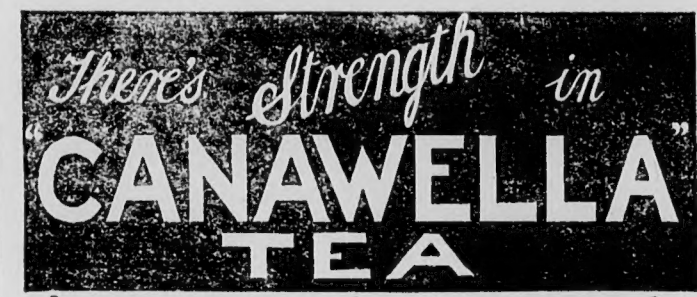
From top to bottom of the great British naval ladder Zam-Buk is known and used. Admiral and stoker alike have proved its value, as the foregoing and the following show:

"Stoker Kingsnorth, of H. M. First Class Cruiser 'Cochrane,' says:—'One day I slipped and fell with my arm on an exhaust steam pipe, which fairly frizzled the skin. At once the ship's surgeon dressed my arm, but from the first, the burns took the wrong way, owing to a lot of coal dust and dirt from the pipe having got embedded in the flesh and setting up blood-poison. A large scab appeared, and from underneath the festering flesh matter oozed out. I was in fearful pain and didn't know how to get ease."

"For weeks I remained under treatment, but the ordinary ointments proved no good for my arm. Indeed, I got worse, and I became alarmed at the spreading of the poison. I therefore obtained a supply of Zam-Buk—and almost as soon as this was applied I got ease. From the very first application, healing commenced; and a few boxes of Zam-Buk healed my wound completely."

No matter in what occupation or stage of life you may be, for skin injuries and diseases of all kinds you will find Zam-Buk is the latest and best in scientific healing. That is why it is so popular to-day. Mothers should see that it is always handy in the home.

It is a proved cure for eczema, ulcers, abscesses, ringworm, poisoned wounds, tetter, itch, bad leg, varicose ulcers, suppurating wounds, cold sores, chapped hands, babies' sores, inflamed patches, etc. Zam-Buk is also a specific for piles. All druggists and stores at 50c. box or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse all substitutes and harmful imitations.



affairs, both financial and domestic, with an iron hand.

Never before had he taken a holiday, and on his return there was much anxiety. The servants at the Hall had hoped that he was really discharged, at last. But no; he came back, smiling sardonically, and, as he entered the front door—met the servants' entrance—his eye roved everywhere in search of backsliding. Mrs. Ripon met him in the hall with a forced smile and a greeting, but she dared not offer to shake hands with the great man.

"Anything of importance since I have been away?" asked Mr. Trimmer.

"Yes, Mr. Trimmer, Mr. Herresford has changed his bedroom."

"Humph! We'll soon alter that," murmured Trimmer.

"That's what I told him, Mr. Trimmer. I said, you'd be annoyed, and that he'd have to go back when you returned."

"Just so, just so! Any trouble with his family?"

"Mr. Dick—I daresay you have heard."

"I've heard nothing."

"Dead!—killed in the war."

"Dead! Well, to be sure!"

"Yes, poor boy—killed."

"Dear, dear!" murmured Mr. Trimmer, growing meditative.

Mrs. Ripon knew what he was thinking—or imagined that she did. There was no one now to inherit Herresford's money but Mrs. Swinton, and she believed that Trimmer was wondering how much of it he would get for himself; for it was a popular delusion he low stairs that Mr. Trimmer had mesmerized his master into making a will in his favor, leaving him everything.

"How did Mr. Dick get away?" asked Mr. Trimmer. "Surely, his creditors wouldn't let him go."

"Ah, now you have touched the sore point, Mr. Trimmer. The poor young man swindled—yes, swindled the bank, forged checks in his grandfather's name."

Mr. Trimmer allowed some human expression to creep into his stone face. He puckered his brows, and his usually marble-smooth forehead showed unexpected wrinkles.

"It was the very last thing we'd have believed, Mr. Trimmer; it was for seven thousand dollars."

"Tut, tut!" exclaimed Mr. Trimmer sorrowfully. "That comes of my going away. I ought to have looked up the

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents

check-book. I suppose the young man came here to see his grandfather and stole the checks?"

"No; he never came—at least only once, and just for a moment. Then, his grandfather was so insulting that he only stayed a few minutes. That was when he came to say good-bye. But Mrs. Swinton came, trying to get money for the boy."

"I must see Mr. Herresford about this."

Trimmer walked mechanically up stairs to the former bedroom, quite forgetting that his master would not be there. He came out again with a short, sharp exclamation of anger, and at last found the old man in the turret room.

(To be continued)

FISHING WITH DOGS

THE Ainus of Saghalin Island, off the Siberian coast, have a unique method of fishing for salmon-trout with dogs.

The waters about the island are wonderfully clear, and from a boat the bottom of the water is distinctly visible, and innumerable salmon-trout may be seen swimming.

The Ainus, when about to fish, take with them a number of dogs. At a certain point all the men and dogs come to a halt. Then half the men and dogs move farther along the water's edge, about two hundred yards.

At a concerted signal the dogs are started from their respective points, and swim straight out seaward in single file in two columns. At a cry from the Ainus, the right column wheels left, and the left column wheels right, until the heads of the columns meet. Then, at another signal, all of them swim in line toward the shore.

As the dogs near the shore, increasing numbers of fish appear in the shallow water, frightened forward by the splashing of the advancing column of dogs, which, as soon as their feet touch bottom, pounce upon the fishes with lightning rapidity.

The animals promptly bring the fish which they have seized to their masters, who cut off their heads and give each dog the head which belongs to him as his share of the catch. The dog that catches nothing gets nothing.

It is believed that this dog-drill of the Ainus is entirely unique. It is more extraordinary, when it is considered that the dogs, many of which have been captured from the forest, are still half-wild.

Your Druggist Will Tell You
Murine Eye Remedy Relieves Bore Eyes,
Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart,
Soothes Eye Pain, and Sells for 50c. Try
Murine in Your Eyes and in Baby's
Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation

Hunting for Spanish Treasure Ships

TREASURE hunting seems to be one of the most popular forms of sport and business in England at present and hardly a month passes that the flotation of a company to raise a sunken treasure ship or dig for buried gold is not announced. And the surprising thing is that the hard-headed British public tumbles over itself to supply the funds for these adventures, some of which would seem on the face of them to be doomed to failure.

For instance, a syndicate is financing a party of young men who are excavating in the neighborhood of Jerusalem in the hope of unearthing King Solomon's treasure which tradition says is buried near the Pool of Siloam. Another party is searching for King Solomon's mines in Africa, while there is no end of companies regularly organized for raising sunken treasure ships. Just recently the "Pieces of Eight Syndicate" was floated to find the money for recovering the five or six million dollars which are supposed to be lying at the bottom of Tobemory Bay in Scotland, in the wreck of the Spanish galleon "Floresca" which was one of the ships of the "Invincible Armada" sent by King Philip of Spain to conquer England, then ruled by his sister-in-law Queen Elizabeth. Diving operations have been going on for some time and a few old Spanish swords and ship fittings have been brought up, but so far the divers have not recovered even a single "piece of eight."

Another of these treasure hunting flotations is the National Salvage Company formed to recover cargoes of gold, silver, tin, copper, and other valuable materials sunk around the Cape of Good Hope. The promoters claim that they can tell exactly where twenty million dollar's worth of treasure lies under the sea.

But by far the most elaborate effort to win treasure from the greedy jaws of the ocean and incidentally dollars from the shareholders to finance the undertaking has won the support of a number of hard-headed men of business in England and of several retired admirals of the British navy. These persons have formed a prosaic every-day company to realise a fairy story.

The moving spirit in the Sea Salvage Company, as the new undertaking is called, is Dr. Carlo Lorenzo Iberti, an Italian author and man of affairs, and the enterprise is made feasible by the inventions of another Italian, Cavaliere Giuseppe Pino, whose wonderful submarine boat and other appliances hold out hope of success. Chief among these is the hydroscope, which is a sort of submarine observation chamber fitted with telescopes, and the elevators with which it is hoped to bring the treasure to the surface when it is located. The submarine boat is a wonderful invention; it can crawl along the bottom of the sea, and it, too, is fitted with windows from which the occupants can mark out their course. It has a number of marvellous grappling arms controlled from the inside by which great weights can be lifted and moved.

The company has made an excellent beginning in obtaining from the Spanish Government the sole right to search until 1915 for the great treasure which is known to lie at the bottom of Vigo Bay, and already by the use of the hydroscope and submarine boat it has located the sunken galleons which contain the treasure. The engineers are now at work on perfecting the lifting apparatus, for it is the desire of Dr. Iberti and his associates to bring the galleons to the surface whole, rather than break them up to secure the wealth which they have guarded so long.

Vigo Bay is one of the romances of the days when Spain was supreme in the western hemisphere and exploited her colonies mercilessly for the benefit of those at home. It is estimated that at this period she drew from her West Indian possessions gold to the amount of about \$45,000,000 a year. In 1702 a great fleet of galleons bearing the accumulated wealth of three years—about \$140,000,000—arrived in Vigo Bay on the coast of Spain, and was waylaid by a combined English and Dutch fleet determined to have the treasure. The galleons were conveyed by French and Spanish warships, and when the Spanish admiral saw that the tide of battle was going against him he ordered the galleons to be sunk, and sunk they were. About \$15,000,000 have been recovered at various times, so that it is estimated that there is still about \$125,000,000 at the bottom of Vigo Bay.

During the preliminary work the engineers succeeded in definitely locating the galleons and even in learning the names of some of them. Most of them, of course, are buried deep in sand which will have to be removed away, but a few were uncovered and as an experiment some cannon and other equipment were raised. When the new apparatus is completed, which will probably be before next spring, it will be taken to Vigo and work will be begun in earnest as soon as the weather permits.

The apparatus on which the treasure-seekers place most reliance is the hydroscope, which consists of an extensive tube with a chamber at the bottom, which can be lowered into any depth of water. The chamber is filled with telescopic windows, and the observer, having climbed down, can be moved over the bed of the sea at his pleasure and can take observations of all that there is to see there in comfort and at leisure. The submarine boat is fitted with machinery by which the elevators can be attached to the galleons after they have been freed from their beds of sand. The elevators are simply great bladders which are lowered and attached to the object to be raised and then pumped full of air from the surface. Each of them has a lifting

capacity of forty tons, and the only limit to the weight which can be raised by them is the limit to the number which can be attached.

But the Sea Salvage Company does not propose to confine itself to the treasure of Vigo Bay. That is only its first, and no doubt its greatest work. It intends to go in for seeking out and recovering the millions in a sunken treasure which the sea holds all the world over, and particularly around the British coast.

Dr. Iberti told me a few days ago how he came to engage in the search for the treasure which most men are disposed to regard as chimerical.

"For the past six or seven years," he said, "I have been at work in six or seven European countries with a single aim—the aim of proving conclusively that an immense treasure in gold and silver to at least \$120,000,000 in value lies at the bottom of Vigo Bay."

"There is no original document in any language relating to the battle of Vigo which I have not studied. It will not, I hope, be thought a boast if I remark that probably no person living has studied the history of Vigo more thoroughly than myself."

"Well do I remember the first time I heard of Vigo. I was a little boy in an Italian school. Before me stood my master, tall and lean, with so austere a face and manner that he looked like a monk; only the gentle expression of his eyes showed that before all he was a loving father. And he told us how seventeen Spanish galleons, coming home from the West Indies in 1702, with cargoes of gold and silver and precious merchandise, had taken refuge in the quiet waters of the Rande, where some twenty French battleships covered their flight."

"He told us how an allied Anglo-Dutch fleet had fallen on the treasure ships; how the Spanish admiral gave the word, 'Sink the ships,' and how forty good ships were given as prey to the waves rather than that they should be the prey of their enemies."

"Nearly twenty years were to pass before I was to think seriously of it again. Then, in the September of 1903, I, returning home from continental travels, happened to meet at Genoa a friend, Cavaliere Giuseppe Pino, famous for his wonderful invention of a working submarine boat. From his lips I heard again the story of the his-

CAUSE AND CURE OF RHEUMATISM

Due to Impurities in the Blood—Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

The most noticeable and immediate result of rheumatism is a marked thinning of the blood, and in no disease does it develop more rapidly. Not only does the blood become weak but it is soon filled with impurities, which the different organs of the body have been unable to throw off. One of the most harmful of these impurities is uric acid which is formed from the waste products of the body. In health it is readily passed off by the kidneys with the help of oxygen from the red corpuscles of the blood. Without oxygen the kidneys are unable to rid the system of this acid and it is retained in the blood and distributed to all parts of the body. The weak back, pains across the kidneys and thin, scanty, highly colored secretions which follow, show that the acid is already in the blood and often leads the sufferer to think he has kidney trouble. If the disease is not driven out of the blood, rheumatism can never be cured, and the sufferer will always be subject to attacks, whenever exposed to damp or cold. With each returning attack the pain becomes more severe and complications often arise making necessary the use of habit-forming drugs to relieve pain.

It is readily seen that the only way to cure rheumatism is through the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills afford such a treatment as they contain all the elements necessary to build up and purify the blood. They increase its oxygen carrying capacity, enabling the kidneys to pass the uric acid from the body and the other organs to do their work. Thus rheumatism is reached at its root and permanently cured. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely free from all habit-forming drugs, and are not an experiment, as the following case will show: "Mr. W. Stanley Lewis, Pilot Mound, Man., says: 'I am a firm believer in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and always keep some by me in case of need. A few years ago while teaching school I suffered so much with rheumatism in my arms and shoulders that I had the greatest difficulty in writing on the blackboard, and after trying a number of remedies without benefit, I was almost in despair, and felt inclined to abandon teaching. But one day, I happened to pick up one of Dr. Williams' almanacs, and read of the cure of a number of severe cases of rheumatism through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This decided me to give the Pills a trial, and I had only taken them a few weeks when I felt much better. In the course of a few weeks more the pains and stiffness had all left me, and I had no more difficulty in doing my work. I cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they and they alone cured me of my rheumatism.'

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Clean Stomach, Clear Mind.—The stomach is the work-shop of the system, and when it gets out of order the whole system suffers in sympathy. The spirits flag, the mind droops and work becomes impossible. The first cure should be to restore healthful action of the stomach and the best preparation for that purpose is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. General use for years has won them a leading place in medicine. A trial will attest their value.

toric treasure of Vigo, and I learned that he had conceived the bold design of recovering it, and had determined that I was the man to help him to succeed in the colossal enterprise.

"At last the day came when all was ready for experiments at Vigo Bay. We installed our machinery on a fine yacht, the "San Clemente," and set out to make all preliminary observations for a grand assault on the treasure."

"I had come to the conclusion that previous treasure seeking parties had sought in the wrong place for the galleons, owing to mistakes which I had discovered on ancient maps; and this conclusion was justified. With the aid of the hydroscope we found the treasure ships, and in some cases they lay where they had never been searched for before. We found their names and dimensions, prospected the sea bed, studied the sea currents and measured their force. By way of experiment various objects, such as cannon, were raised to the surface, and a quantity of wood was recovered, so well preserved as to resemble stone."

"The rest of the work we had to leave in order that we might perfect our machinery. New apparatus has since been devised by Cavaliere Pino, while I have carried still further my study of Vigo's history."

Dr. Iberti is a stout little man, typically Italian in appearance. He is evidently no dreamer, although when he talks of the treasure of Vigo Bay his eyes light up with the light of romance. He has been able to convince hard-headed business men that his schemes are practical, and no one who talks to him for five minutes can ever doubt again that he believes in them thoroughly himself.

AN INTELLIGENT ELEPHANT

IN India domesticated elephants are usually given drink from large wooden troughs filled with well water by means of a pump, and an elephant usually performs this operation. Every morning he goes regularly to his task.

On one occasion, when one old fellow was engaged in pumping such a trough full of water, it was noticed by a passer-by that one of the two tree trunks that supported the trough at either end had rolled from its place, so that the trough began to empty before it was full.

The elephant was closely watched to see whether he would discover that something was wrong. The animal showed signs of perplexity, but, as the end nearest him lacked much of being full, he continued to pump.

Finally, seeing that the water continued to pass out, he left the pump-handle and began to consider the phenomenon. He seemed to find it difficult to explain. Three times he returned to his pumping, and three times he examined the trough. Soon a lively clapping of his ears indicated the dawning of light.

He went and smelled the tree trunk that had rolled from under the trough. For a moment it looked as if he were going to put it into its place again. But it was not, as soon became apparent, the end which ran over which disturbed him, but the end which he found it impossible to fill.

Raising the trough, which he then allowed to rest for an instant on one of his huge feet, he rolled away the second supporting log with his trunk, and then set the trough down, so that it rested at both ends on the ground. He then returned to the pump and completed his task.

APPLES AND APPETITE

ONCE in about so often—which is as definite as the truth will admit—the virtues of the apple as a preventive of the drink appetite are widely exploited. Several years ago a society was formed whose members pledged themselves to eat at least one apple a day. For a time the interest in the organization and its object attract-

The Pill That Leads Them All.—Pills are the most portable and compact of all medicines, and when easy to take are the most acceptable of preparations. But they must attest their power to be popular. As Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the most popular of all pills they must fully meet all requirements. Accurately compounded and composed of ingredients proven to be effective in regulating the digestive organs, there is no surer medicine to be had anywhere.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Does not contain Alum

\$100.00 IN CASH AND NUMBERS OF VALUABLE PREMIUMS GIVEN AWAY FREE

Read Carefully If You Wish to Earn Part of the Above Amount.

Herewith will be found the picture of a Chinaman also the faces of seven girls. Can you find the girls' faces? Try! It is no easy task, but by patience and perseverance you can probably find four or five faces. Mark the ones you find with an X. Cut out the picture and return it to us at once. It means money to you to do so.

To the person who finds the largest number of hidden faces we will give the sum of Forty Dollars (\$40.00) in Cash. To the person who finds the second largest number we will give the sum of Thirty Dollars (\$30.00) in Cash. To the person who finds the third largest number we will give the sum of Twenty Dollars (\$20.00) in



Cash. To the person who finds the fourth largest number we will give the sum of Ten Dollars (\$10.00) in Cash. Should two persons send in equally correct answers for the first prize, the first two prizes will be equally divided between them, each receiving the sum of Thirty-five Dollars (\$35.00). Should three persons send in equally correct answers, the first three prizes will be equally divided between them, each receiving the sum of Thirty Dollars (\$30.00). Should four persons send in equally correct answers, the whole sum of One Hundred Dollars (\$100.00) will be equally divided between them, each receiving Twenty-five Dollars (\$25.00). And so on in like proportions.

We mean exactly what we say. Do not delay, you may not see this advertisement again. There is only one simple condition attached to our Competition. When we receive your reply we will write you explaining what this simple condition is. If you can find ANY of the hidden faces write to-day, mark the faces, cut out the picture and send it to us at once.

Write your name and address very plainly. Address, GOOD HOPE REMEDY CO., Dept. 19

MONTREAL, P.Q.



That Splitting Headache

will vanish if you take

"NA-DRU-CO" Headache Wafers

Give quick, sure relief, and we guarantee they contain nothing harmful to the heart or nervous system. 25c. a box, at all druggists. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

FOR THAT NEW HOUSE

Sackett Plaster Board

The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Limited

WINNIPEG, MAN.

ed much attention. Whether its decline was due to a scarcity of interest or to a scarcity of apples is not known. The society may be in existence at the present time, but if so, there are no bubbles on the surface to indicate the whereabouts.

Now comes a new apple champion, an Iowa medical man, who has been experimenting extensively with this kind of fruits, and claims to have secured remarkable results, observes the Cleveland Plain Dealer. He says he has cured hundreds of drinkers by feeding them apples when they wanted to drink, and his claims are seriously regarded by an organization that is prominent in temperance work. This organization has sent out many copies of a leaflet in which it is stated that habitual drinkers as a rule do not eat apples. "There seems to be a peculiar combination in apples," the leaflet declares, "that allays the irritation, or so-called appetite, produced by the use of liquor."

Well, anyway, as Mr. Dooley might say, the apple in its various forms, raw, stewed, dried, or liquefied, can be safely recommended to all sorts and conditions of mankind, with full faith in its pleasing and nutritious qualities.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Book. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto

It is said that many of the curiosities planted in the back streets of most of the small towns in England are set up by large London firms, who, from a prolonged study of human nature, have discovered that people who are shy of buying old furniture or old silver in the West End of London are ready and eager purchasers of precisely the same objects at a rather higher price when they come upon them in the back streets of a country town.

The Oil for the Farmer.—A bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the farm house will save many a journey for the doctor. It is not only good for the children when taken with colds and croup, and for the mother who suffers from pains and aches, but there are directions for its use on sick cattle. There should always be a bottle of it in the house.

No better cigarette the world over than



ESTRAY

On the premises of John Bogner, Sec. 18, Tp. 31, Rge. 1, W. 5, sorrel gelding with two white hind feet, pony, aged, left front foot white, white face, branded on left shoulder; came to the place about two months ago.
W. F. Sick, Brand Reader

ESTRAY—REWARD

One black gelding, rising 3 years, branded **SM** on right shoulder, also one black yearling steer, branded quarter circle, turned up, over **WH** on right hip. A reward will be given for information to W. H. McFarlane, Elkton P. O.

ESTRAY

On the premises of Wm. Rupp, Sec. 8, Tp. 31, Rge. 1, W. 5, one red and white heifer, yearling, brand on right side indistinct, right ear cut under half diamond, white star in face, white tail. Came to the premises in September last.
W. F. Sick, Brandreader.

ESTRAY

On the premises of A. A. Perrin, N. E. 10-31-1-5, one bay yearling mare, white face, hind feet white, left front foot white, no visible brand; has been around the premises since October last.
W. F. Sick, Brandreader

Lost, Strayed or Estray
ads. \$1.50 for four inser-
tions in the Pioneer—they
bring results.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH- WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B. — Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.
—1141.

WAR LOAN

DOMINION OF CANADA

Issue of \$150,000,000 5% Bonds Maturing 1st March, 1937

Payable at par at Ottawa, Halifax, St John, Charlottetown, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary, Victoria, and at the Agency of the Bank of Montreal, New York City.

INTEREST PAYABLE HALF-YEARLY, 1st MARCH, 1st SEPTEMBER.

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD.

ISSUE PRICE 96.

A FULL HALF-YEAR'S INTEREST WILL BE PAID ON 1st SEPTEMBER, 1917.

THE PROCEEDS OF THE LOAN WILL BE USED FOR WAR PURPOSES ONLY.

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE offers herewith, on behalf of the Government, the above-named Bonds for Subscription at 96, payable as follows:—

10 per cent on application;	
30 " 16th April, 1917;	
30 " 15th May, 1917;	
26 " 15th June, 1917.	

The total allotment of bonds of this issue will be limited to one hundred and fifty million dollars, exclusive of the amount (if any) paid for by the surrender of bonds as the equivalent of cash under the terms of the War Loan prospectus of 22nd November, 1915.

The instalments may be paid in full on the 16th day of April, 1917, or on any instalment due date thereafter, under discount at the rate of four per cent per annum. All payments are to be made to a chartered bank for the credit of the Minister of Finance. Failure to pay any instalment when due will render previous payments liable to forfeiture and the allotment to cancellation.

Subscriptions, accompanied by a deposit of ten per cent of the amount subscribed, must be forwarded through the medium of a chartered bank. Any branch in Canada of any chartered bank will receive subscriptions and issue provisional receipts.

This loan is authorized under Act of the Parliament of Canada, and both principal and interest will be a charge upon the Consolidated Revenue Fund.

Forms of application may be obtained from any branch in Canada of any chartered bank and at the office of any Assistant Receiver General in Canada.

Subscriptions must be for even hundreds of dollars.

In case of partial allotments the surplus deposit will be applied towards payment of the amount due on the April instalment.

Scrip certificates, non-negotiable or payable to bearer in accordance with the choice of the applicant for registered or bearer bonds, will be issued, after allotment, in exchange for the provisional receipts.

When the scrip certificates have been paid in full and payment endorsed thereon by the bank receiving the money, they may be exchanged for bonds, when prepared, with coupons attached, payable to bearer or registered as to principal, or for fully registered bonds, when prepared, without coupons, in accordance with the application.

Delivery of scrip certificates and of bonds will be made through the chartered banks.

The issue will be exempt from taxes—including any income tax—imposed in pursuance of legislation enacted by the Parliament of Canada.

The bonds with coupons will be issued in denominations of \$100, \$500, \$1,000. Fully registered bonds without coupons will be issued in denominations of \$1,000, \$5,000 or any authorized multiple of \$5,000.

The bonds will be paid at maturity at par at the office of the Minister of Finance and Receiver General at Ottawa, or at the office of the Assistant Receiver General at Halifax, St. John, Charlottetown, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary or Victoria, or at the Agency of the Bank of Montreal, New York City.

The interest on the fully registered bonds will be paid by cheque, which will be remitted by post. Interest on bonds with coupons will be paid on surrender of coupons. Both cheques and coupons, at the option of the holder, will be payable free of exchange at any branch in Canada of any chartered bank, or at the Agency of the Bank of Montreal, New York City.

Subject to the payment of twenty-five cents for each new bond issued, holders of fully registered bonds without coupons will have the right to convert into bonds of the denomination of \$1,000 with coupons, and holders of bonds with coupons will have the right to convert into fully registered bonds of authorized denominations without coupons at any time on application to the Minister of Finance.

The books of the loan will be kept at the Department of Finance, Ottawa.

Application will be made in due course for the listing of the issue on the Montreal and Toronto Stock Exchanges.

Recognized bond and stock brokers, carrying on business in Canada, will be allowed a commission of three-eighths of one per cent on allotments made in respect of applications bearing their stamp, provided, however, that no commission will be allowed in respect of the amount of any allotment made for by the surrender of bonds issued under the War Loan prospectus of 22nd November, 1915, or in respect of the amount of any allotment paid for by surrender of five per cent debenture stock maturing 1st October, 1919. No commission will be allowed in respect of applications on forms which have not been printed by the King's Printer.

SUBSCRIPTION LISTS WILL CLOSE ON OR BEFORE THE 23rd OF MARCH, 1917.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA, March 12th, 1917.

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE
FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT
MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF \$500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

Organize and Ship Your Cattle To Sell

Many communities are finding it extremely profitable to form co-operative shipping organizations, and ship us their cattle to sell.

The advantages are better returns, a saving in time and expense, and in general, better service and results all the way round.

Our contact with the market and organized selling system is at your service always. We attend to all details and remit promptly.

Write NOW for booklet: "The Way To Market or Guide to Live Stock Shipping".

The Alberta Farmers' Co-operative Elevator Company Limited

320-340 Lougheed Building - - Calgary

Offices at both Calgary and Edmonton.

On the Somme Battle Front

A Charge in the Greatest Battle in All History

(The Battle of the Somme, still raging more or less constantly in France, is characterized by Frederick Palmer, the war correspondent, as the mightiest conflict ever fought. "It is the great battle of this war and of all wars," he says; "a succession of battles; a routine of battles; nor until the war ends will it end." One of the incidents of the battle is described by Mr. Palmer in Collier's as follows.)

We are looking across a tiny valley. On the other side of it is the new British trench midway of the old No Man's Land. Two or three hundred yards beyond, over a gentle rise of dead grass and shell craters, is the way line of excavation of the old German first line trench which the Germans had sworn could never be stormed. Its dugouts are from twenty to forty feet in depth under the stiff chalky subsoil. Nobody is visible in either trench or in the space between.

Occasional shells are bursting over the German trench and over the British trench. This goes on day after day. It is the routine exchange of compliments. The curtain is to rise on the spectacle at four in the afternoon. Rather it is to lower—this curtain of fire. And the guns which are to make it wait on the tick of the second! The arrangement is apparently as simple as turning on the footlights from the wings or the pressure of the button which opens an exhibition.

The gun and the shell then are the units. There are hundreds of guns, each having the German trench exactly registered by practice shots.

As an orchestra sends its full volume of sound out into the amphitheatre at the conductor's signal, so all the guns begin firing simultaneously. Their fire plays on the German trench with the accuracy of a hose stream. Above that wave of chalky earth the flashes of bursting shells dance like vicious fire flies, and the parapet bubbles with dust spits from the bullets. Then for the first time you see life in the German trench. Some figures leap out of cover. They know what is coming, these Germans. They prefer flight. I have seen men run in that fashion to get out of the way of a fire engine.

Suddenly the British trench also comes to life. Soldiers are climbing over the parapet just as anybody would climb out of a ditch. They are crossing the open in a businesslike fashion. The sun is over your shoulder, shining on their backs. You see them as distinctly as the play around home base from the bleachers. You may follow each individual figure to its fate.

And this is a charge! Nobody rushing ahead and shouting; nobody doing any heroics whatever. And nobody swings his cap and cheers. Each keeps his steel helmet on to ward off shrapnel bullets. All orderly and matter-of-fact as anything on the drill ground! In five minutes such charges have been annihilated. This might be.

Now your ears are oblivious to the sweep of shells overhead. You listen for the sharper note of machine-gun fire. In the midst of that hail of lead which protects the charge will the Germans be able to bring a machine-gun to bear? You listen to the sharp note of machine-gun fire. There it is—but it is not German. It is British. You know this by the trilling rat-at-at between pauses, while the German goes slowly and continuously between pauses rat—rat—rat!

The smoke from the burst of thousands of shells over the German trench has formed a mantle; and the flashes appear the brighter in this mist. Death hugs the German maze and darts its tongues in at the doorways of the dugouts where the Germans have taken refuge. They are fire-imprisoned, helpless to strike back. Meanwhile the British are marching straight toward the curtain. You are in terror of some shell bursting short among them. None does. Perfect artillery support and no machine-gun fire! This means the difference between victory and defeat, life and death, to these advancing figures who have to keep their formation while they are crossing shell craters or passing around them.

Now those in the lead pause as men will when a furnace door throws open sends its hot glare in the face. They wait. Suddenly there are no more flashes in the mantle of smoke. The guns have lifted their torrent on the tick of the minute or to the second line German trench.

The British are springing upon the parapet. They are eager, watchful, ready for any kind of an emergency—ready with bombs and bayonets. They are at the doors of the dugouts catching some of the Germans before they realize that the artillery fire has ceased. Bursts of smoke rise from bombs pursuing Germans who are dodging in and out of the traverses. In three or four minutes files of Germans begin to appear over the parapet, passed along by their captors after they have been "bolted" from their dugouts. Soon they are running groups, in the manner of men detached from a crowd and hurrying to get on board the first street car after the game is over. Experience has taught them the value of time. Before they are safe they must pass through the answering curtains of German shell fire which will soon be plastering the

former British first line trench and making it uncomfortable for spectators in the reserve trench; only today the German curtains are luckily slow in coming, as this attack has taken the Germans by surprise.

There is the system. This is why all the foundries are turning out guns and the girls are chucking shrapnel bullets into shell cases and the roster of munition millionaires increases. All the world is helping to manufacture curtains of fire.

Army Walked In Its Sleep

When the French Soldiers Retreated From Mons to the Marne

In an article "Sleep for the Sleepless" in the World's Work the author quotes an eminent surgeon, who made a study of sleep in the French army as follows:

"In the retreat from Mons to the Marne we have an extraordinary human experiment, in which several hundred thousand men secured little sleep during nine days and in addition made forced marches and fought one of the greatest battles in history. "How, then, did these men survive nine days apparently without opportunity for sleep? They did an extraordinary thing—they slept while they marched! Sheer fatigue slowed down their pace to a rate that would permit them to sleep while walking. When they halted they fell asleep. They slept in water and on rough ground, when suffering the pangs of hunger and thirst, and even when severely wounded. They cared not for capture, not even for death, if only they could sleep.

"The unvaried testimony of the soldiers was that every one at times slept on the march. They passed through villages asleep. When sleep deepened and they began to reel, they were awakened by comrades. They slept in water, on stones, in brush, or in the middle of the road as if they had suddenly fallen in death. With the ever oncoming lines of the enemy no man was safe who dropped out of the ranks for no matter on what pretext he fell out, sleep conquered him. Asleep many were captured. That the artillerymen slept on horseback was evidenced by the fact that every man lost his cap."

Living Can Aid the Dead

Sir Oliver Lodge's Book Tells How Son Was "Helped on the Other Side"

Sir Oliver Lodge, eminent British scientist, in his book, "Raymond, or Life and Death," just out in this country, gives new and remarkable examples of the evidence and memory of affection after death.

Sir Oliver describes a remarkable evidential episode which "turned out to be exactly verifiable." This episode involves information sent through mediums to Sir Oliver by his son Raymond concerning a group photograph of himself and brother officers at the front. Raymond was killed in battle in September, 1915.

Another feature of Sir Oliver's book is the part dealing with the extent to which friends of Sir Oliver helped Raymond "on the other side." Sir Oliver got word from his friend, the late Mr. Meyers, by Mrs. Piper, a medium of Greenfield, N.H., August 8, 1915, that a blow was about to fall. This blow proved to be the death of Raymond. Mrs. Meyers prophesied that he would soften that blow by rendering assistance.

In commenting on the "supernormal" section of his book, which includes the record of messages sent by Raymond through mediums, Sir Oliver says that "this part gives specimens of what at present are considered by most people unusual communications, though these again are in many respects of an ordinary type and will be recognized as such by other bereaved persons who have had similar messages."

Buffalo Bill

The death of "Buffalo Bill" severs another link with American pioneer days. The extraordinary skill with the rifle from which he received his best-known title was the least of his achievements. He graduated in the Kansas of half a century ago, which was an extremely hard school, served with distinction through the Civil War and it was not until after these episodes that he earned his nickname by killing 4,280 buffaloes in eighteen months. This feat was achieved in connection with a contract he held from the promoters of the Kansas Pacific Railroad to provide meat for the construction gangs. But all these things are long since forgotten. His more enduring claim to fame, certainly so far as the present generation are concerned, is his leadership of the famous Wild West Show, with which he toured the world.—Montreal News.

Fresh Air

The Board of Health's fresh air campaign did not succeed, last week there were 471 deaths from influenza and pneumonia many wholly unnecessary. When the weather is frosty windows are closed from a mistaken idea that the cold is directly responsible for these diseases. Such is not the case. Bad air, not cold air, favors the development of pneumonia and influenza germs. Keep your windows open day and night, no matter how cold the weather may be. A plentiful supply of fresh air is the best preventive against colds and kindred diseases.

Australia's Premier Rose from the Ranks

Deaf, Nervous, Dyspeptic, Mr. Hughes' Gifts Have Raised Him to High Position

Deaf, nervous and dyspeptic, with a constitution undermined by the terrible hardships of his early days; one marvels at the superb manner in which William Morris Hughes, the Australian Premier, has risen to become one of the first men of the Empire.

"Not many inches over five feet in height, not greatly over seven stone in weight, born under the severest handicap, he has made himself one of the greatest men alive by sheer force of intellect and will. Poverty from which he had fled, haunted him for half a decade in Australia. It was not until he was nearly forty years of age that his extraordinary gifts were allowed to earn him adequate freedom from pecuniary anxieties."

Such is the picture which Douglas Sladen draws in his absorbing story of "Hughes of Australia," entitled "From Boundary Rider to Prime Minister" (Hutchinson). Mr. Hughes was a pupil-teacher at the Burdett-Coutts School in Westminster, when he was first fired with an ambition to go to Australia and at nineteen with a few shillings in his pocket after he had bought a poor outfit and his ticket, he set sail for the Commonwealth, where, after many trials, he was to become chief citizen.

Mr. Hughes' first idea when he landed in Australia was to take up the profession of teaching, but as the only job offered him was one at just over a pound a week, he decided to go up country. He "jumped his blucy" (carried his pack on his back) into the interior, and in due course became a shearer, a "roustabout" (i.e. the man who does any kind of job that turns up), a boundary rider, a scrub clearer, a cook for timbergetters in the forest, a cook in a bush hotel, and a workman at various mechanical trades on land. Then he went to sea as an ordinary seaman before the mast, and ultimately as cook and steward on a sailing ketch.

Often he did not know where the next meal was coming from, and it was through sleeping in the open, when he spent fifteen months as a sheep-driver, that brought on a chill, resulting in permanent deafness—only one of the almost insurmountable barriers which stood between him and his present greatness.

But force of character and personality told, and, ten years after Mr. Hughes had landed in Australia as an immigrant he was a member of the New South Wales Parliament for one of the divisions of Sydney itself, being then only thirty years old. At thirty-six he was a member of the Federal Parliament, at forty a Cabinet Minister, and at forty-one Attorney-General. Ten years later the boundary rider had become Prime Minister of Australia.

War Chaplain's Duties

His Duties Are Many, But Performed in the Best of Spirits

A chaplain at the front has quite a busy time. He starts off by going round the trenches and the firing line, and has a chat with the men. Before going up he sometimes contrives to hold a service. On Sunday he invariably holds half a dozen services for the different units belonging to his brigade. The most pathetic part of his work is the burying of the dead. Occasionally he is pulled out of his bed at the dead of night by the cry of "Gas along!" and he has to stand to with his gas helmet on.

The chaplain has often to listen to messages from dying and severely wounded men for their dear ones. Courageous messages they are generally. The men smile despite their wounds. They are awfully brave all of them. One of the best chaplains I knew got a sniper's bullet through the neck. Still he smiled, declared it was all right, and told the doctor to go off and attend to other fellows. He died a few hours later.

War's Romance Exalts

Fiction Could Not Surpass Some of the Strange Realities of the War

The romance of war is far from dead. Witness the reports of the French parachutist at Monastir, who jumped from his balloon at a height of 3,500 feet, who took out his pocket book with one hand and holding it in his teeth, inserted therein all his important papers, threw it into the French lines as he sailed over them and himself reached the Serbian front. Then again we have the account of the fight in the Adriatic between an Italian torpedo boat and an Austrian submarine. Both were sunk, but the survivors of the torpedo boat captured the submarine crew. Our novelists have never ventured on imaginary exploits that beat these realities of war. Perhaps some of them will take the hint.—London Globe.

"My wife is one of the finest women in the world," allowed Mr. Gap Johnson of Humpus Ridge, Arkansas, "but she's shore got some of the quaintest notions you ever witnessed. Tuther day I had a job of work that just nacherly had to be done, and b'cuz I whirled in and went to doing it she started one of the boys off on a horse for the doctor."

Boy Scout Notes

Bird Protection Is a Useful Work for Boy Scouts

A splendid opportunity for the Boy Scouts of Canada to render real service offers in connection with the recent legislation for the protection of migratory birds. The conservation of certain species of migratory birds is most desirable, and the Dominion authorities would certainly appreciate any assistance which the Scouts would render in preserving the lives of the feathered creatures which come to us at certain seasons.

One of the most interesting things Scouts can do in the winter is to take care of the birds of the air, who are so hard put to get food when the ground is covered with snow and the trees are bare. Grains and even refuse spread on some surface not covered by snow may save many birds from perishing. Winter months are good times for making bird boxes, which can be put out in springtime when the birds who have migrated come back. Birds are man's good friends. They save the trees by keeping down insects, and the trees in turn make possible man's water supply. Birds have many enemies. Scouts can protect the birds from them.

From December "Scouting": "I want to help build something that will last here like the dams, ditches, railroads and other things I have helped build have lasted. And if I can do so, I shall call my time well spent." It came from an engineer in the wilds of Texas. He had contributed of his strength and skill to great enterprises. He had changed the face of nature. He had diverted rivers from their courses, conducted water to the arid regions, spanned valleys with substantial bridges, and yet his real ambition was to build not things, but men. He is doing it, too. Every boy in his little community knows him. The Scout Law has become sacred to them, through him. All the useful energy which they once wasted is working now. Dams are rising which will conserve the riotous floods of youthful spirits; channels are being dug to carry the enthusiasm of boyhood on to the point where men meet the great final issues of life and survive or perish according as they have lived; tracks are being laid to bring the minds of minors into communication with the real treasures of the universe. No one knows better than an engineer the value of a good foundation, laid in the right way, laid at the right time.

Led Attack Twirling a Cane

French Captain Rewarded for Coolness in Douaumont Battle

Captain Lassouquero, commanding the 11th Company of the 1st Regiment, that recaptured Douaumont last August, was recently decorated with the Croix de Guerre in recognition of his coolness and bravery in leading his men to the assault, calmly twirling a cane.

Since the beginning of the war French officers have ceased carrying a sword except on dress parade, owing to its utter uselessness as a weapon. In leading an attack they carry as a rule merely their revolver. Between dress parade and infantry assaults they frequently carry only a cane.

In planning the assault on Fort Douaumont, the French staff worked out in advance every detail, even down to the pace the men were to follow in order not to advance faster than the barrage of artillery fire, under cover of which the men were to go forward. The pace pre-established for Captain Lassouquero's company was a rather leisurely one. A moment before the time set for the men to scramble out of the trenches, Captain Lassouquero mounted the parapet and, adjusting his monocle so he could survey the field of operations, walked calmly up and down twirling his cane in his fingers. When the precise moment for the assault came, he turned quietly to his men in the trenches and remarked in an even tone of voice:

"All right, Mes Enfants, we're off." Then, as the men came out, the captain nonchalantly preceded them, twirling his cane with all the nonchalance of a Parisian dandy on the boulevard.

Saw Napoleon Buried

Woman Who Witnessed St. Helena Funeral Dies in London

The last survivor of those who were present at the funeral of the great Napoleon has just died in a suburb of London. She was Mrs. D. Owen, daughter of Capt. James Bennett, of the St. Helena regiment. She was nearly 90 years old.

Mrs. Owen was born on the island on Jan. 26, 1821, and when a few months old was taken by her mother to the emperor's funeral on May 9. When the body was exhumed in 1840 she was one of the women of St. Helena who worked and presented an embroidered silk flag which was unfurled at the stern of the boat containing the coffin as it left the shores of St. Helena.

"Do you drink coffee?" asked the doctor of an aged patient.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Coffee," continued the M.D., "is a slow poison."

"Yes, very slow," replied the old man. "I have taken it daily for nearly eighty years."—Tit-Bits.

Fokker Airplane Outclassed By New Allied Flyer

Former King of the Air Is Now Obsolete Says British Lieutenant

The Swift German Fokker, less than a year ago king of the air on the western front, is now obsolete.

This was the statement made by Flight Lieutenant Lloyd Faulkner of the British army, recently injured in an airplane when shot down near Ypres.

In the desperate competition to build the most efficient hawk of the air, the Germans themselves have undoubtedly improved over the Fokker type, but a new Allied aeroplane has just arrived on the front which exceeds by far anything the world has ever seen, according to the lieutenant's story.

"The new machine, the name of which may not be mentioned, makes 138 miles an hour," he said. "It is a great surprise and is only arriving on the front now."

"The most wonderful feature is its ability to climb. It can ascend straight up, without banking, and has reached 15,000 feet in seven and a half minutes."

"This makes it the ideal machine for Zeppelin work, as it can get height quickly enough to catch the dirigible."

"Our new machine is the greatest fighting machine in the world, and will guarantee that we maintain the supremacy of the air."

Lieutenant Faulkner received his preliminary training as an aviator in the Wright school at Dayton, Ohio. He said the machines used in the United States were way behind those possessed by the belligerent nations.

"Our battleplanes weigh two and a half tons," he said, "and are driven by two Rolls-Royce motors of 250 horse-power each. They have twin propellers, and can make more than 100 miles an hour. Other big planes have 300 horse-power motors driving one propeller."

"The smaller machines, which carry only a pilot, are much faster. The Sopwith 'pup' makes 138 miles an hour; the Nieuport 'bullet' 135 miles; the Spad 140 miles, but all these are surpassed by the new wonder."

"At the front our work is divided into four classes. The first is the reconnaissance, during which we sometimes fly from 100 to 150 miles back of the German trenches. This work is done by regularly organized squadrons, in which the most important machine is the one carrying the camera. The reconnaissance unit is composed of five battleplanes and 10 or 12 Nieuport scouts or Sopwith 'pups,' little, fast machines, carrying only one pilot and machine gun. These little machines are the destroyers or guards for the big battleplanes. The big machines each carry at least two men and two guns."

"When in flying and working formation the reconnaissance squadron is arranged in this way: The camera battleplane flies at about 5,500 feet, with a fighting battleplane on either side, flying at about 6,000. To the rear, directly behind each of the fighting battleplanes, are two more battleplanes, flying at 7,000 feet. These five machines fly 100 to 110 miles an hour. The little destroyers with their faster speed fly all about them, always ready to attack an enemy squadron."

"If the little fellows happened to be off on a bit of their own and the battleplane squadron sees enemy machines the pilots fire their alarm pistols and call the destroyers, who drive off the enemy, unless he is in much superior force, and then there is a fight."

"Flying at 6,000 or 7,000 feet, the observation machines are always being 'arched,' which means they are being shot at by every sort of gun, even those firing five-pound shells. Hits by anti-aircraft guns are one of the natural risks and we used to bank back and forth, or zig-zag through the air, so as to throw the gunners off. That does not always work, as I have found out when a shell carried away one of my allersons and I landed in a smash that sent me to the hospital."

"While doing this reconnaissance work it is always necessary to look out for Fokkers. You'll see five or six black spots up 20,000 to 25,000 feet, and when they get over you they'll suddenly nose-dive and drop. These Fokkers drive by at a tremendous speed, firing as they go, and then they scuttle for safety."

"The second important use for airplanes is artillery observation work. First Lieutenant Vernon Castle was doing this when I last saw him in the late fall, and had been mentioned in dispatches for his excellent work. Before going up, the pilot arranges his signals with his battery. He uses wireless."

"Observation pilots also watch every movement behind the enemy's lines. It has been arranged that if they see a large or important movement, such as the march of an army division or a large section of transport, they can give a certain signal which will call for help from every gun in that section."

Conserve Modesty

Of course, when the cost of leather is soaring out of sight, that is the time when the butterflies of fashion dictate a shoe reaching half way to the knee. Better lengthen their dresses. Patriotism and modesty will both be conserved thereby. — Hamilton Spectator.

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

The Squire's Sweetheart

— BY —
KATHARINE TYNANWARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED
London, Melbourne, and Toronto

(Continued.)

The Squire jibbed in his own mind at those easy Bohemian ways. He did not like to see a lady like Dolly Egerton on terms of intimacy with such a man as Cooper. Obviously Mrs. Egerton disliked Cooper; she was sure to be right. Probably she did not approve of the easy-going ways, and again she was right, perfectly right.

There was a little round lawn in front of the Old Cottage. In the midst of it was a tall pigeon cote, where the birds flew in and out. There were a couple of rustic seats on the lawn. Egerton explained with a laugh that Cooper was responsible for those things. He never knew what improvement he should find when he visited the Old Cottage.

"The fellow has a carpenter's shed over there," he said, indicating somewhere beyond the garden boundary. "He is always hammering and sawing. If he hadn't us to work for I don't know what he'd do. There's not much in Silverdale for a man of his energy."

The Old Cottage looked down the garden slope at them, a quiet, rest-



THE NATION'S FUTURE Depends Upon Healthy Babies

Properly reared children grow up to be strong, healthy citizens

Many diseases to which children are susceptible, first indicate their presence in the bowels. The careful mother should watch her child's bowel movements and use

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

It is a corrective for diarrhoea, colic and other ailments to which children are subject especially during the teething period.

It is absolutely non-narcotic and contains neither opium, morphine nor any of their derivatives.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

Makes Cheerful, Chubby Children

Soothes the fretting child during the trying period of its development and thus gives rest and relief to both child and mother.

Buy a bottle today and keep it handy

Sold by all Druggists in Canada and throughout the world

W. N. U. 1147

ful little place under its heavy tiles, the naked beams showing in its walls. It had a little green porch over which the honeysuckle and jasmine were breaking into buds of fragrance.

"It makes a lovely background for a picture," Egerton said, standing back to gaze. "It is not right for Louise. She wants terraces and a peacock and all that sort of thing. Dolly with her sunbonnet and the child are all right in it. I am going to paint them under that apple tree as soon as the blossom comes out. If I make a good thing of it it shall go to next year's Salon."

They found Hilary and Dolly inspecting the pictures, in all shades of brightness and unfinishedness, which covered the cottage walls. The sun shone in through the little back window, deeply set in the stone of which the cottage was built, and flooded the low room under the dark beams of the ceiling. It was full of odds and ends; nothing of intrinsic value, but all adding to the charm and individuality of the little place.

They had to inspect the quaintnesses. There was the staircase door opening on a wooden latch, which you lifted by pulling a string, as it was in the cottage of Red Riding Hood's grandmother. There was a rickety, steep stairs ascending. Above these were two little rooms, one opening from the other. Through the door ajar of the inner room an innocent little white bed was visible, a stretch of flowery wall-paper, a white chest of drawers on which stood photographs, books, and the little things which make up a girl's possessions. The Squire looked quickly that way and averted his eyes. He had never had a sister; and the mystery of feminine belongings was sacred to him. Something breathed from the little white room as from holy of holies.

The outer room which Lionel Egerton displayed to them was another tribute to Mr. Cooper's handiness. Naturally the cottage possessed no wardrobe; and an imported one would not have stood under the sloping roof.

But the room had been fitted up as a wardrobe room, sheathed round with some coarse linen stuff, furnished with hanging pegs, the corners fitted as rough wardrobes, screened by curtains.

"Cooper fitted up this in a week," said Egerton complacently. "Doll has room and to spare for all her wardrobe. She rather envies her. We are somewhat congested at the New Cottage."

It was in the minds of the Squire and Hilary as they walked away that it was an odd thing that Egerton should admit a man like Cooper to the intimacy of his family. The Squire would not have spoken of it out of some strange sensitiveness. Hilary, with the impetuosity of youth, could not contain his thoughts.

"An odd thing, don't you think, Don?" he said, "that arrangement about the girl occupying the Old Cottage all alone. It seems rather lonely and unprotected, don't you think?"

"It is safer than more pretentious places," the Squire answered. "Once the bolt is drawn within the Old Cottage at night it would almost be impossible for anyone to effect an entrance. Did you notice the doors? They are as strong as a fortress. The windows, opening only at one side, would not admit anybody bigger than a baby. And, after all, there is only the hedge between that and the other house."

"Poor little thing!" said Hilary. "I wonder she is not frightened. She is unlike other girls. She told me that the Cottage was a ghost—a little old woman wearing a cap and shawl about her shoulders. She had seen the ghost going before her at night as she went upstairs to bed. It is monstrous that she should be there alone."

"There is the dog," the Squire said. He felt as much moved as Hilary at the thought of Dolly Egerton's loneliness, but he would not admit it.

"He is old, feeble, and nearly blind. Do you know, Don, I believe she makes the Cottage her own at least as much for the sake of the dog as anything else? He belonged to her mother, and Mrs. Egerton objects to him in the New Cottage."

"Very likely."

The Squire made no other comment, but his heart was suddenly warm to the girl who would do so much for a sick dog.

"She did not pretend to like the ghost," Hilary went on. "She said that after she entered her room and closed and locked the door she never saw it. The dog is aware of its presence when she cannot see it. It's rather uncanny, don't you think, Don? Egerton ought not to allow it."

"I'm afraid Mrs. Egerton and her sister-in-law do not agree," the Squire said in his manner of understanding a case.

"I hate Mrs. Egerton," said Hilary boyishly.

"She is one of the Traceys of Windways. Her brother, Bertram Tracey, was at Eton with me. They are a very old family, very proud and

rather poor. I thought Mrs. Egerton looked like somebody. She can be very charming when she likes. Obviously Egerton is tremendously in love with her."

"I don't like those Rossetti women," said Hilary, frowning.

Then the innermost cause of his vexation came out. The Squire had known it all the time.

"What the devil does Egerton mean," he said, and flushed when he said it, "by letting that common fellow hang about the place and do odd jobs for his sister?"

"I expect he looks upon him as a workman," the Squire replied, though inwardly he was as much perplexed as Hilary himself and as disturbed. If it had been mere out-of-door jobs! But that wardrobe business! He had a sudden remembrance of Dolly's little shoes, standing demurely side by side, a row of them on a shelf a little raised from the ground. There was a suggestion of intimacy that fretted him as it fretted Hilary, that such services should be rendered unpaid for, to a lady, by the man he had caught a glimpse of that night on Breakback Hill. Poor little beautiful creature. Her brother should have more care for her than that.

"I saw the fellow," said Hilary, stopping and kicking viciously at a stone in the path. "When I went to look for Miss Egerton he was there talking with her in the garden. He was not talking to her as he ought; not with the manner of an inferior to a superior."

"What was he like?"

"Oh, big, with rather a massive head, the hair curling. A dark, florid complexion; yellow eyes. Some people might call him handsome. An insolent brute. I wanted to kick him."

"The poor little girl seems to have a lonesome life."

"She is a beauty, isn't she, Don? How dare that fellow talk to her with his manner of easy insolence."

"I daresay it is his manner with everyone. That manner would go with his face if he is the man I think he is."

"You're cold-blooded, Don. She's a glorious creature. Did you notice her air of being half asleep?"

"I noticed."

Hilary would have been amazed if he could have had a glimpse of the emotions stirring under his cousin's quietness.

"She's an Enchanted Princess," said Hilary. "A Princess with a spell upon her. I'd like to be the man to break it."

"Shut up, youngster. You go too fast."

"And you go too slow. Think of her eyes, Don, the eyes of the Sleeping Beauty."

"It was brown eyes a little while ago."

"There are no eyes like blue eyes, and the lovelier for being sleepy. I'm going to kick that fellow, any-bow."

"He might have a knife."

"By Jove! so he might, with those eyes."

Hilary sang to himself as they went along—

(To Be Continued.)

Mother Knew

A visitor to a certain Brooklyn house hold was duly amazed by the wonderful likeness between the twins.

"Why," she gasped, "I never saw two children look so much alike. How does your mother tell you apart?"

"Well," explained Tommy, "she finds out by spanking us. Clarence hollers louder than I do."

Exempt

The teacher was giving the school a little lecture on good conduct.

"Avoid criticising," she said. "Don't make a practice of finding fault with other people, or picking flaws in what they say or do."

"Teacher," spoke up a little boy, "that's the way my father makes his livin'!"

"You surprise me, George! What is your father's occupation?"

"He's a proofreader, ma'am." The teacher coughed. "Well, George," she said, "I make an exception in the case of your father."—Youths Companion.

PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES

Book "Patent Protection" Free
BABCOCK & SONS
Formerly Patent Office Examiner. Estab. 1877
99 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL
Branches: Ottawa and Washington

CANADIANS WANTED FOR THE ROYAL NAVY

Canadians wanted for the Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve for immediate overseas service. Only men of good character and good physique accepted.

Pay \$1.10 Minimum per day—Free Kit.
\$20.00 per Month Separation Allowance.

Experienced men from 38 to 45, and boys from 15 to 18 accepted for service in the CANADIAN NAVAL PATROLS for defence of the Coast.

Apply to the Nearest Naval Recruiting Station, or to the
Dept. of the Naval Service
OTTAWA

Sun Life of Canada Sets New Records

RESULTS secured during the year 1916 re-affirm the position of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada as the leading life assurance organization in the Dominion. Once more it leads the field among Canadian Companies in each of the following respects:

Largest New Business. Largest Business in Force. Largest Assets.
Largest Surplus Earnings. Largest Net Surplus. Largest Income.
Largest Distribution of Life Assurance Benefits.

THE YEAR'S RESULTS

The following large and uniform increases registered during the year 1916 clearly demonstrate the strength of the Company's position and the confidence and prestige it enjoys in the public mind:

	1916	1915	INCREASE
Assets as at December 31st	\$82,948,896	\$74,326,423	\$8,622,573 (11.6%)
Cash Income	18,499,131	15,972,672	2,526,459 (15.8%)
Surplus paid or allotted to Policyholders	1,110,900	985,487	125,413 (12.7%)
Net Surplus as at December 31st	8,509,865	7,545,691	964,274 (12.8%)
Total Payments to Policyholders	7,578,016	7,129,479	448,537 (6.3%)
Assurances Issued and Paid for in Cash	42,772,296	34,873,851	7,898,445 (22.6%)
Assurances in Force	281,434,700	267,404,160	24,030,540 (9.3%)

Coincident with the above increases, the Company succeeded during the year in effecting a substantial and important reduction in the ratio of expenses, a feature which favourably affects earnings on policyholders' account.

THE COMPANY'S GROWTH

YEAR	INCOME	ASSETS	LIFE ASSURANCES IN FORCE
1872	\$ 48,210.78	96,461.95	1,064,350.00
1886	373,500.31	1,573,027.10	9,413,358.07
1896	1,880,258.09	6,384,144.66	88,196,890.92
1906	6,212,615.02	24,292,632.65	102,506,398.10
1916	18,499,131.62	82,948,896.06	281,434,699.94

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

1871

HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL

T. B. MACAULAY, President.

1917

ZAM-BUK CURED IN 2 MONTHS

After 2 Years' Useless Treatment.

The healing power of Zam-Buk is so much greater than that of other ointments, that it has cured in many cases when all other ointments have failed. One such instance is that of Mr. Barle E. Gardiner, of Marquis, Sask., who writes: "For two years I suffered with a bad attack of salt-rheum on my feet. During those two years I tried every known remedy, but could find nothing that would cure the disease. Then I heard of Zam-Buk, and commenced using it. After the first few applications I noticed an improvement, and this encouraged me to continue. Although I had suffered for two years, after only two months' treatment with Zam-Buk I am completely cured."

Zam-Buk is equally good for eczema, ulcers, abscesses, blood-poisoning, piles, cold sores, chapped hands, chilblains, eruptions, etc. At all drug stores, 50c. box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.



FOR ALL BLACK LEATHER

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

is unexcelled for preserving and lengthening the life of black leather.

This scientifically prepared oil makes harness a rich, inky black—shiny, soft, tough.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited
Branches Throughout Canada

One Solution

For two weary hours the small boy had hawled, and the other occupants of the crowded railway carriage were getting tired of it.

"Oh, dear," moaned the young mother distractedly, "I really don't know what to do with the child."

A sudden gleam of hope shone in the eyes of the old bachelor opposite. "Shall I open the window for you, Madam?" he inquired politely.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A Mean Suspicion

After the wedding ceremony the newly-married pair sought their new cottage home. Then the bride held her wedding ring to her ear, as children hold shells when listening for the "waves."

"What are you doing?" asked her husband.

"Listening to the music," was the prompt reply of the lady, who had certain suspicions about her new ornament.

"Music?" who ever heard of music in a wedding ring?" scoffed the man.

"That's as may be," retorted the bride; "but have you never heard a brass band play?"—Montreal News.

Old Fashioned Ideas

are being supplanted daily by newer and better things. This is particularly true where health and efficiency are concerned.

In hundreds of thousands of homes where tea or coffee was formerly the table drink, you will now find

POSTUM

It promotes health and efficiency, and the old time nerve-frazzled tea or coffee drinker soon gives place to the alert, clear-thinker who drinks delicious Postum and knows

"There's a Reason"

No change in price, quality, or size of package

W. M. G. 1147

Russian Order for Canadian

The Grand Duke Michael of Russia has invested Sergt. H.H. Weeks of the Seventh Canadians, formerly of the Vancouver, B.C., police, with the Russian Order of St. George, granted him by the Czar for bravery at Ypres, where he fought with a machine gun unaided for hours.

He also received the British Military Medal for a subsequent act of gallantry. The ceremony took place at the Russian Military Attache's quarters in London, the Grand Duke and Gen. Yermoloff, the Attache, wearing full uniform.

Sergt. Weeks was introduced by Maj. I. W. Dowding, of the Canadian Separation Allowance staff, where Weeks is now working.

Mrs. Kowler—I hear that the boy next door took his father's pipe to blow bubbles with and is quite sick.

Mrs. Blunderby—Yes, poor little man. The doctor says it's a case of cigarette poisoning.

CHILBLAINS

Easily and Quickly Cured with
EGYPTIAN LINIMENT
For Sale by All Dealers
DODGAS & Co. Prop'rs. Napanee, Ont.

Exploded Theory

It's the thing we haven't that makes us unhappy," remarked the parlor philosopher.

"How about the toothache?" suggested the mere man.

LITTLE WORRIES IN THE HOME

These Bring the Wrinkles and Pallid Faces That Make Women Look Prematurely Old

Almost every woman at the head of a home meets daily many little worries in her household affairs. The care of her little ones, the work about the house all contribute to these worries. Most of them may be too small to notice an hour afterwards, but they constitute a constant strain that affects the blood and the nerves and make women look prematurely old. The effect of these little worries may be noticed in sick or nervous headaches, fickle appetite, tiredness after slight exertion, and the coming of wrinkles which every woman dreads. To those thus afflicted Dr. Williams' Pink Pills offer a speedy cure; a restoration of color to the cheeks, brightness to the eye, a hearty appetite and a sense of freedom from weariness. Among the many thousands of Canadian women who have found new health and strength through these pills is Mrs. G. Strasser, Acton, West, Ont., who says:—"I am the mother of three children and after each birth I became terribly run down, I had weak, thin, blood, always felt tired, and unable to do my household work. After the birth of my third child I seemed to be worse, and was very badly run down. I found the greatest benefit from the Pills and soon gained my old time strength. Indeed after taking them I felt as well as in my girlhood, and could take pleasure in my work. I also used Baby's Own Tablets for my little ones and have found them a splendid medicine for childhood ailments."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or you can procure them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mrs. Exc—I don't believe that music teacher can make anything out of Katherine's voice. Exc—You're mistaken. He's made over a hundred dollars out of it already.

Corns cripple the feet and make walking a torture, yet sure relief in the shape of Holloway's Corn Cure is within reach of all.

"What's the matter with the efficiency expert?"

"Sad blow. He wanted a four-cent stamp, but the man only had two twos. Of course he had to waste energy licking twice the space."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

He was an old dandy. He wore no overcoat and the icy wind twisted his threadbare clothes about his shivering body.

"Wind," he demanded whimsically, "whar wuz yoo dis time las' July?"

A Corrector of Pulmonary Troubles.—Many testimonials could be presented showing the great efficacy of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in curing disorders of the respiratory processes, but the best testimonial is experience and the Oil is recommended to all who suffer from these disorders with the certainty that they will find relief. It will allay inflammation in the bronchial tubes as no other preparation can.

He—The love I have declared for you is a perfect love.

She—And will you swear that you have never loved another?

He—Ah, darling, you forget that it is practice that makes perfect.



MURAD CIGARETTES

Everywhere Why?

The blending is exceptional

Shargyros

Preparing for the End

It is understood that Gen. Carson is being placed in charge of demobilization of the Canadian army, in England. The tremendous work involved in getting the many hundreds of thousands of men back to their homes after the conclusion of hostilities demands that a department should be established forthwith so as to prevent the great waste which hasty organization and resultant confusion would inevitably produce.

Strangled With Asthma is the only expression that seems to convey what is endured from an attack of this trouble. The relief from Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is beyond measure. Where all was suffering there comes comfort and rest. Breathing becomes normal and the bronchial tubes completely cleared. This unequalled remedy is worth many times its price to all who use it.

Mrs. Doherty—Anything fresh about the war this mornin', Mrs. Malone?

"Nothing much," replied Mrs. Malone. "The position is practically stalemate along the whole front."

"Stale mate, is it?" exclaimed Mrs. Doherty. "Troth, just wait till me two lodgers an' our Patrick gets to the front; there won't be a bit of stale mate left. Them are the bloys to shift the grub!"—Montreal News.

Increased Acreage Probable

Nearly one million and a quarter acres of land were summer-fallowed in Manitoba in 1916, in preparation for the 1917 crop, and over one million eight hundred thousand acres fall-plowed. This totalled nearly half a million acres more than in the previous year, although the amount of new breaking done in 1916 was slightly lower than in 1915.

Mansenville, June 27, '13.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Yarmouth, N.S.


Gentlemen,—It affords me great pleasure and must be gratifying to you to know that after using 30 bottles of your Liniment on a case of paralysis which my father was afflicted with, I was able to restore him to normal condition. Hoping other sufferers may be benefited by the use of your Liniment, I am,

Sincerely yours,
GEO. H. HOLMES.

An Impassioned Appeal

We have had the pleasure of listening to the greatest orators this country has produced. But for impassioned appeal let us refer you to a colored gentleman who is addressing a pair of dice when his last two bits are at stake.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

When buying your Piano
Insist on having an
Otto Higel Piano Action



BOOK ON DOG DISEASES And How to Feed
Mailed free to any address by the Author
H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc.
118 West 31st Street, New York

STAMMERING

or stuttering overcome positively. Our natural methods permanently restore natural speech. Graduate pupils everywhere. Free advice and literature.
THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE
KITCHENER, CANADA

Frankly Admitted

"Do you enjoy grand opera?"
"I might," replied Mr. Cumrox, "if in talking about it I weren't obliged to use words that I can't pronounce and don't understand."—Washington Star.



"Only for the Teeth Have We Learned to Take Precaution in Advance of Pain."

Experience has taught us that to wait for the toothache warning is to allow irreparable loss to be done.

But why do we not apply this lesson in caring for the general health, and by keeping the blood rich and the nervous energy at high-water mark, reduce sickness to a minimum and prolong life?

There are many symptoms to warn you of the weak, watery condition of the blood and exhausted nerves, and by the timely use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food it is not difficult to restore richness to the blood and feed the starved nerves back to health and vigor.

But just as the tooth cannot be saved after decay has gone too far, so the nerve cells can never be replaced once they are dead.

On this account it is a thousand times better to be warned by sleeplessness, headaches, indigestion, tired feelings and muscular weakness rather than to neglect treatment and allow nervous prostration, locomotor ataxia or paralysis to develop.

That Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the greatest of nerve restoratives is being proven every day, and you will find the evidence in the daily and weekly papers.

50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmansson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food



Massey-Harris Service

GUARANTEES

**Honest Goods for Honest Men
by Honest Methods**

— ALSO —

Careful attention to Erecting and Starting machines.
Prompt Repair Service for Old Machines.
Carrying ample stocks Repair Parts for all machines sold.
Repair Service for all time, because every Machine sold is built in our own Factory; also Repair Parts for same.
Perfect Fitting, High Grade Materials in all Repair Parts and Plow Shares.

FIFTY YEARS OF SERVICE GIVEN

Is a pledge that our Service Department will satisfactorily meet your requirements in the fifty years to come

McClaine-Wrigglesworth Co.

AGENTS, -O- DIDSBURY

**WHEN YOU ARE IN
NEED OF HELP SEND
YOUR ORDERS TO
J. R. ROBERTS
Employment Agency**

108a Ninth Avenue West
Opp. C.P.R. Depot

PHONE M5881

also CALGARY - ALTA.

**OREGON AND CALIFORNIA
RAILROAD CO. GRANT LANDS**

Title to same vested in United States by Act of Congress dated June 9, 1916. Two million three hundred thousand acres to be opened for Homesteads and Sale. Timber and Agricultural Lands. Containing some of best land left in United States. Now is the opportune time. Large sectional map showing land and description of soil, climate, rainfall, elevations, etc. Postpaid one dollar. Grant Lands Locating Co., Box 610, Portland, Oregon.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Reed wish to thank all the members of the W.C.T.U., for the beautiful flowers which they sent Mrs. Reed recently.

Births

BOUCK—On Sunday, March 4th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. H. Bouck, a daughter.

GILLETS—On Friday, March 9th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. John Gillets, a son.

Hogs at \$15 per cwt. was the Calgary market price one day last week. Just a few short years ago the farmer was lucky if he got \$6. The man on the street has to pass by the butcher shop with longing eyes cast on the tender porker these days, his pocketbook cannot stand the strain. But the farmer who is well stocked up with these money-makers should worry.

Rural Municipality of Mountain View

Minutes of the meeting of the Council of the Rural Municipality of Mountain View No. 310 held at Olds Alta., on Saturday, March 3rd, 1917.

Members present, Reeve Pearson for the afternoon session and Councillors McCuen, Flinn, Leach, Rupp and Metz.

In the absence of Reeve Pearson, Deputy Reeve Rupp called the meeting to order at 11:30 a.m., when the minutes of the meeting held on January 2nd, were read and adopted on motion of Councillor McCuen. Carried.

A delegation consisting of Mayor Kenny and Mr. Peattie, Olds, and Mayor Osmond, Mr. Chambers, Mr. Sexsmith and Mr. Reed, Didsbury, representing the Olds branch and Didsbury branch Canadian Patriotic Fund then addressed the Council asking for a substantial grant to the fund.

After considerable discussion it was moved by Councillor McCuen that the matter of the grant be laid over until after dinner.

Mr. P. P. Dick then interviewed the Council in regard to a crossing across the right of way of the Calgary and Edmonton Railway on the S. W. 7-31-15, asking the Council to take over the now private crossing and making it a public crossing.

Moved by Councillor McCuen that the consideration re the crossing be taken up after dinner. Carried.

Moved by Councillor Metz that the Council adjourn for dinner to meet at 2 p.m. Carried.

The Council came to order at 2 p.m. with Reeve Pearson in the chair.

Moved by Councillor W. E. Flinn that a Gopher Bounty of 10 per tail be paid up to June 1st, 1917, and that the Secretary place an advertisement in the Didsbury Pioneer and Olds Gazette to the above effect. Carried.

Moved by Councillor D. McCuen that the Secretary write the Public Works Department asking them to outline the position of the Council and if the Council could legally take over the crossing as requested by P. P. Dick. Carried.

Moved by Reeve H. E. Pearson that the penalties on the following lands be discharged.

N. E. 19 33-28-4, 38c; N. E. 34 33-28-4, 20c; N. W. 24-33-28-4, 10c; S. E. 34-33-28-4, 55c; enough labor having been done by the owners of the above land to pay the taxes in full to the end of 1916 but was not turned in by the overseer Carried.

The Council then discussed the matter of voting a Grant to the Canadian Patriotic Fund

Moved by Councillor McCuen that Rural Municipality of Mountain View No. 310 vote a grant to the Canadian Patriotic Fund amounting to \$2000.00

Amendment moved by Councillor Flinn that the Rural Municipality of Mountain View No. 310 vote a grant of \$1200.00 to the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

For amendment, Councillors Flinn, Leach and Metz.

Against amendment, Councillors McCuen, Rupp, and Pearson.

The amendment was declared lost.

For motion, McCuen, Rupp and Pearson.

Against motion, Flinn, Leach and Metz.

The motion was declared lost.

A motion by Councillor Flinn for \$1,500 and amendment by Councillor McCuen for \$2,000 were both turned down on the same division.

Moved by Councillor Pearson that a grant of \$1750 be given was also lost on the same division of Council.

Moved by Councillor McCuen that the matter of voting grant to the Canadian Patriotic Fund be laid over until the next meeting of the Council. Carried.

A number of accounts were ordered paid.

Moved by Mr. Pearson that this Council do now adjourn to meet at Olds Agricultural school on Saturday, May 5th, 1917. Carried.

FLOUR FLOUR FLOUR

Get it at the Flour Mill at
WHOLESALE PRICES

Maple Leaf Patent.....\$4.75
Second Patent.....\$4.50

We also have on hand
Whole wheat flour, Graham
flour, Rye flour and Pastry
flour at\$4.50

Every sack guaranteed
Delivered to any part of town

MAPLE LEAF FLOUR MILLS
Telephone 126

Auction Sale

F. M. RUDD

Has given instructions to sell by Public Auction on his farm, 1 mile east of Harmattan school or 9 miles west and 2 miles south of Olds, on the J. Lynn farm, on

FRIDAY, MARCH 23rd,
the following, consisting of

11 HEAD HORSES

Brown mare, 8 year, weight 1200; team bay geldings, 6 yrs., weight 2400; bay mare rising 2 yrs.; bay gelding rising 2 years; brown gelding rising 2 years; 5 rising 1 year old colts, fillies and geldings.

38 HEAD CATTLE

3 A 1 cows supposed in calf; 7 rising 3 yr. old heifers, sup. in calf; 6 heifers rising 2 yrs. old, sup in calf; 9 steers rising 2 yrs.; 12 calves rising 1 yr. heifers and steers; grade bull rising 2 yrs.

IMPLEMENTS

McCormick binder, 6 ft.; 2 McCormick mowers; McCormick 10 ft. hay rake; McCormick disc, nearly new; walking plow; wagon with double box; buggy; 3 sec lever harrow, nearly new; 4 sec harrow; hay stacker and sweep; set heavy work harness, nearly new

About 200 bus. 1915 seed oats; about 250 bushels feed oats; about 200 bushels No. 3 barley; about 20 tons No. 1 Timothy baled hay; granary 16x32 feet with shingled roof; 50 lbs. binder twine; shovels, forks, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale at 1 o'clock sharp. Lunch at noon
As Mr. Rudd is leaving the country everything must be sold.

TERMS—\$20 and under cash; over that amount 10 months credit will be given on approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent.; 4 per cent. off for cash over \$20.

H. B. ATKINS, J. N. PATON,
Clerk, Auctioneer.

PAY When You Graduate
Garbutt Business College, Calgary



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M.
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, A. BRUSSO,
Secretary, M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

S. R. WOOD, Sec. G. E. SMITH, N. G.

Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.
Dental Surgeon

Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street.
Business Phone 120
Didsbury - - - Alberta

Earle E. Freeman, L.L.B.
(Successor to W. A. Austin)

Solicitor for
Union Bank of Canada
Royal Bank of Canada
Western Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
Town of Didsbury.
MONEY TO LOAN
Didsbury - - - Alberta

Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D.
Physician, Surgeon

Graduate of Toronto University. Office opposite Rosebud hotel, Osler street.
Residence Phone 50 Office Phone 120
Didsbury - - - Alberta

J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate University of Manitoba
Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's hospital, Newark, N. J.
Office and residence: One block west of Union Bank.

PHONE 128

DIDSBURY, - - - ALBERTA

You need not send away for that printing, the Pioneer office is well equipped for the work.

BRITAIN— CALLS TO CANADA—

THE FACTORY

She must have Food—

THE FARM

for her Armies in the Field—for her Workers in the Factory—in the Munition plant—in the Shipyard—in the Mine.

THERE'S DANGER IN SIGHT—BUT YOU CAN HELP

DO YOU KNOW—

that the rapidly rising price of food stuffs means that the World's reserve supply is getting small?

DO YOU KNOW—

that a world-wide famine can only be averted by increasing this supply?

DO YOU KNOW—

that a "food famine" would be a worse disaster to the Empire and her Allies than reverses in the Field?

YOU CAN—

help thwart Germany's desperate submarine thrust on the high seas.

YOU CAN—

do this by helping to make every bit of land in Canada produce—the very last pound of food stuffs of which it is capable.

AND REMEMBER—

that no man can say that he has fully done his part—who having land—be it garden patch, or farm, or ranch—fails to make it produce food to its utmost capacity.

BRITAIN APPEALS TO CANADA

THE NEAREST PRODUCER OF STAPLE FOODS

India and Argentina are more than twice the distance away and Australia more than four times.

Canada to Britain	2625 MILES
India & Argentina to Britain	6000 MILES
Australia to Britain	11500 MILES

INFORMATION BUREAU

DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

OTTAWA

"No matter what difficulties may face us, the supreme duty of every man on the land is to use every thought and every energy in the direction of producing more—and still more."

Martin Burrell—Minister of Agriculture.

The Department invites every one desiring information on any subject relative to Farm and Garden, to write—